The Centre Reporter.

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WINS EASY

HASTINGS SECURES CENTRE COUNTY DELEGATES.

The Republican County Convention wears the Collar —Miller Nominated for Prothonotary.

The Republican county convention in Centre convened on Tuesday, and the terrible suspense is at last over. Much interest was manifested in every district over the election of delegates for either Hastings or Quay, and here all interest apparently centered. Quay had a large following in the county, who are entirely antagonistic to our governor, and something of a fight was made at the primaries on Saturday. A. A. Dale, of Bellefonte, and Victor E. Gray, of Philipsburg, had announced themselves as Quay delegates, while Gov. Hastings and S. H. Bennison came out for the combine. The other offices to be filled were prothonotary and district attorney.

Grant Hoover, Abram Miller of Bellefonte, and Clemens F. Deininger, of Centre Hall were chasing the prothonotaryship, all being deluded and ensnared by the Republican success last fall, and sacrificing everything in chasing this fickle rainbow. H. C. Quigley, esq.. of Bellefonte, was allowed the ten-acre lot all to himself in wanting to be nominated for the District Attorneyship.

The convention convened at 11 o'clock in the court house at Bellefonte, and was largely attended. The delegations were grouped together. The Quay delegates were prominent from the badges worn by them, with the inscription, "We are Republicans and we wear no man's collar," while close by was a solitary individual wearing the badge with "Quay never touched me." John C. Miller was elected chairman of the convention. Andrew Gregg, Jr., and Joseph Barton secretaries; and Harry Keller reading clerk.

A program of order of business was adopted and various committees appointed, then the convention buckled down to businesss. The committee on resolutions was appointed with Dr. Atherton, of State College, at its head. The first motion presented was one to refer all resolutions to the committee. This was a move to defeat the reading of minority resolutions.

A lull followed, and Steele Crissman of Philipsburg, took advantage of this and presented a resolution to the reading clerk, commending Quay. At every mention of Quay's name, the Philipsburg and Rush township delegates howled while the rest of the Republicans on the Hasting's side hissed. Some one moved to lay the resolutions on the shelf for a year, but they were referred to the proper committee who forthwith began to destroy them.

The convention then nominated the state delegates. The Combine got 108, and Quay 12 votes.

The Prothonotaryship was next taken up. Hoover withdrew, and the first ballot nominated Miller with 84 votes to Deininger 36.

Henry Quigley was nominated for District Attorney by acclamation.

Resolutions were adopted endorsing the administration and Gilkeson, and with one or two other minor appointments the convention adjourned and the delegates went home.

The Hastings convention was well oiled.

Awarded the Estate.

The lawyers who defended James B. Carpenter, convicted at Mifflintown of murdering his father, have been awarded the estate for which the murder was committed. They held that Carpenter inherited from his father; hence his assignment of it to them gave them the property. Judge Lyons decided that the murderer inherited and now the supreme court affirms the decision. It seems that is the law. The next legislature should pass an act providing that when the natural heir murders the owner of a property for the express purpose of obtaining it, he (or she) shall not inherit; it shall go to the next heir or to the state. A law which gives a murderer a title in property which the crime was committed to secure is not a good law.

Died from Lockjaw.

Robert M. Powers died on Thursday at his residence, East Main street, at 2.15 o'clock, from lockjaw, resulting from the wounds received July 3d, says the Lock Haven *Democrat*. On Monday the first symptoms of lockjaw were noticed, since which time up to the hour of his death the injured man suffered great pain. Deceased was the second assistant foreman of Good Will hose company. He is survived by his wife.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

DUTIES OF THE NEW COURT.

A Concise Statement of the Scope of its Functions.

The new superior court judges will serve until the first Monday of January next, at a salary of $7,500 each. The terms of their successors will begin on the first Monday following their election, and are for ten years each.

The first elected judges shall be chosen at the general election in November, 1895, and the seven candidates who then receive the highest votes shall be declared elected. No elector may vote either then or at any subsequent election for more than six candidates upon one ballot. The minority party will always have at least one judge upon the bench. The court must meet and organize at Harrisburg before August 1st, the governor fixing the day. Subsequent meeting places will be in Philadelphia, Scranton, Harrisburg, Williamsport and Pittsburg, at each place once a year. Whenever a vacancy occurs the governor may appoint, and the person elected to the vacant seat shall hold his office for the term of ten years beginning on the first Monday in January following his election.

The rank of president judge shall be held by that elected member whose commission shall have priority. Four of the seven judges will form a quorum. The court may fix the times and places it will meet, except that it must meet at least once a year in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Harrisburg, Scranton and Williamsport.

The prothonotaries of the supreme caurt at Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburg, shall be ex-officio prothonotaries of this court and at each of the other places the court may appoint a prothonotary.

There shall be no state tax appeals to this court. The court shall have no original jurisdiction, except that it may issue writs of habeas corpus, but it shall have exclusive and final appellate jurisdiction of all appeals which are now allowed to the supreme court in many classes of cases. These include all proceedings of any kind in the court of quarter sessions of the peace, or before any judge, except cases involving the right to a public office. But no appeal from a sentence upon an indictment may be taken, unless it has been specially allowed by a judge of this court, who shall have power to admit to bail and to make an order of supersedas or any other order which justice may require. Also all oyer and terminer cases, except felonious homicide, which shall go directly to the supreme court; all actions or claims of every kind, including distributions in common pleas or in equity, provided the matter does not involve property worth more than $1,000.

It shall have the final decision also in all claims, disputes, or other proceedings, including distributions in the orphans' court, except those in which the attorney general appears in his official capacity, and those in which the amount really in controversy in a single claim is greater than $1,000, exclusive of costs.

Any case whatever, civil or criminal, at law or in equity, or in the orphans' court, except felonious homicide, may be heard and decided by the court, although the case would otherwise have been appealable directly to the supreme court.

If any three of the judges believe the questions involved in any case are so difficult or important as to make a decision by the supreme court expedient the case shall be certified to that court after the case shall have been heard and decided in the superior court.

Members of the bar of the supreme court shall, without further action, be also members of the bar of the superior court. Thereafter admission shall be governed by such rules as the superior court may make.

The general appropriation bill provides $105,000 for two years' salaries for the judges, and $4,000 for the salaries of the criers and tipstaves for two years.

Mouldy Straw Poisonous.

Secretary Edge, of the agricultural department, says a mouthful of mouldy straw will kill a horse in from two to eleven days, and so dangerous is the poison that they have been known to die from the effects of mouldy straw placed near them, but entirely beyond their reach.

A Hot Wave.

A hot wave struck this section on Friday last and continued until Sunday evening when thunder showers broke the heat and gave us a pleasanter temperature.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

SET BACK ONE YEAR.

Decision Which Suspends the Oporation of the Compulsory Education Act Until '96.

Attorney General McCormick gave the department of public instruction an opinion which practically suspends the operation of the compulsory education law until next year. Section four of the Farr act requires the assessors to make a registration at the regular spring assessment, or as soon thereafter as may be of all the children in their respective districts between the ages of eight and thirteen years, giving name, age and residence of each. Upon the completion of this registration the county commissioners are required to certify the names to the secretary of the proper school district, who shall immediately furnish the principal or teacher of each school with a list of the children in his or her district who are subject to the provisions of the compulsory law.

In order to answer many inquiries Deputy Superintendent Stewart asked the attorney general whether county commissioners are required to furnish the necessary blanks and books to the assessors immediately preparatory to making the enumeration and enrollment this year, and whether the duty of making this registration is mandatory upon the assessors and commissioners before the spring registration of voters in 1896. As the act was not approved until May 23 and the Spring assessment was completed in all the counties the attorney general decided that the section must refer to the assessment in the Spring of 1896, and so instructed the school department. This decision will save the counties many thousands of dollars as arrangements were being made for a special registration.

A Tricky Pensioner Caught.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior denied the appeal of David A. Wetherbee, a private in Company D, 83d Pennsylvania Infantry, from the decision of the commissioner of pensions, in reducing his pension from $24 per month to $8.

Wetherbee was first granted a pension at the rate of $4 a month in 1870, for a gunshot wound through the hip. By various representations this pension increased until $24 a month was allowed him, but he was not satisfied, and he wanted $36. He was called to Washington for examination, and it was found that he had practiced fraud in securing his pension of $24. Wetherbee used crutches and walked with his leg contracted and stated that he was unfit for manual labor. Unnoticed, he was seen walking with both feet upon the ground, and at the examination could not explain why the soles of both shoes were worn alike. At his home his neighbors testified that he was considered a good working hand, never used crutches, and had whipped two of the strongest men in his locality.

Makes it Easier to Get Married.

Our readers may not be aware of the fact that at the last session of the legislature an amendment was passed to the marriage license law which was signed by the governor on June 18th. The amendment makes a marriage license now good in any county in the state, instead of simply in the county of issue. The party performing the ceremony must make the return to the officer who issued the license. It would be well for clergymen and others authorized by the law to perform marriages, to make a note of the above fact, as there is a heavy fine for a failure to properly report within thirty days all marriages performed. The act went into effect at once. In all other respects the law remains as it was.

State College Student Killed.

A shocking accident which cost the life of N. J. Hendershott, of Bloomsburg, cast a gloom over a large Sunday school excursion party. The party was going to Winona Park, and when crossing the Benton Railroad bridge young Hendershott put his head out of the window, and was struck by one of the bridge timbers and he was so badly injured that he died an hour later. The young man was a student of State College.

What They Will be Paid.

Judges and inspectors of election will hereafter receive $3.50 for each election, and clerks will be paid $3. The new law was passed at the last session of the legislature and was enacted with the view of settling all disputes as to what was meant by $1.50 per day, as the old law read.

Clay Wosterd Suits worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

CAPITOL NEWS

VERITABLE ABUSE HEAPED ON CABINET.

The Cabinet Holds a Secret Session and are Jumped on by the Partisan News Journals for not Divulging.

Verily, the summer madness is on those who are jumping all over Secretaries Olney, Carlisle and Herbert and Attorney General Harmon, who attended a special cabinet meeting last Friday afternoon, because they declined to tell what was considered at that meeting. Since when, pray, has it been the custom for members of the cabinet to take newspapers into their confidence to that extent? There are reasons—good ones—for keeping secret for the present the business of that meeting and abuse will not change them.

A bit of the same sort of business is the abuse heaped upon Comptroller Bowler, because he has notified a beet sugar company of Nebraska that he has doubts of the constitutionality of the Act making an appropriation to pay sugar bounties, and requesting them, through their lawyers, to present arguments on the subject. Mr. Bowler is only performing his duty. In a decision in a suit brought to compel payment of sugar bounty the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia has declared the bounty law to have been, in its opinion, unconstitutional. What then is wrong about Comptroller Bowler demanding to have his doubts removed before approving the payment of public money? That is exactly what the office of Comptroller exists for.

Treasury officials are not disposed to regard seriously the proposed boycott of national bank currency by the Knights of Labor. They say that even if the boycott be carried out according to programme it would not affect the Treasury in the slighest manner, although it would probably result in lessening the amount of money in circulation, as the National Banks would doubtless soon withdraw a greater portion of their notes. The notes of National Banks represent less than one-fifth of the circulating money of the United States, the total being less than $212,000,000. It is difficult to see what would be gained by boycotting national bank currency. True, the National Bank notes are not legal tender, as between individuals; neither are the gold and silver certificates, but they can be turned into legal tender so easily that their refusal would amount to nothing. Should National Bank notes be refused all their holders would have to do would be to present them to the treasury for redemption and receive legal tenders for them. The Knights of Labor are on the wrong track. The National Banking System, under present laws, is far from being perfect or even half way satisfactory, but there is only one way to fight it without fighting the United States Government, and that is through repeal or amendment of the laws by Congress. Neither the Knights of Labor nor any other organization, civil, religious or military is strong enough to successfully boycott the United States Government, and that is just exactly what a literal carrying out of that order of Sovereign's would mean.

Ex-Speaker Crisp is in Washington, but will sail this week for Europe, where he will remain until the fall, for the benefit of his health, which, while much better than it was during last session of Congress, is still far from robust. Judge Crisp simply laughs at the story that he is running away from Georgia to escape the Silver discussion now going on in the state. He says the people of Georgia know better than that; also, that they know his position in favor of silver is the same now that it has been for years.

A business man from New York thus sizes up the political outlook: "The prospects of the Democrats are brightening all the time. Anybody who doubts that statement knows but little of what is going on. Wages are being advanced, mills are running night and day, and American manufacturers, thanks to free raw materials, are beating their European competitors in the most distant markets of the earth. This is proof positive that with equal chances as to material the manufacturer of the United States could not only hold his own against the foreigner, but could drive him off the field. Ex-Secretary Whitney is, I think, the strongest man the Democrats could nominate for President."

Secretary Olney was asked when he came to Washington the other day if the President had given any consideration to another issue of bonds in the near future. His reply was short and decisive. He said: "Such a thing has not been considered by any member of the administration. In fact, there is no necessity for such consideration, as the finances are in good shape, there is plenty of money in the treasury and the gold reserve is all right." Surely that ought to be plain enough to stop the silly bond story, started for the purpose of doing harm, but, of course, it won't. Some people would rather lie any day than tell the truth.

Beware of Political "Last Cards."

The following act, which was approved on the 26th of June last, interests politicians and aspirants for office.

"That whoever writes, prints, posts or distributes, or causes to be written, printed, posted or distributed, a circular or poster cartoon or other written or printed paper, which is designed or tends to injure or defeat any candidate for nomination or election to public office by reflecting upon his personal character or political actions, unless the same shall be published in a newspaper avowedly responsible therefor, or unless there appears upon such circular, poster or paper, in a conspicuous place, either the names of the Chairman and Secretary, or at least the names of two officers of the political or other organization issuing the same, or the name of some duly registered elector, with description of his election district, as responsible therefor, shall be punished by fine not exceeding $100, or by imprisonment in jail not exceeding six months, or both, and if the statements are untrue, the person so offending shall be deemed guilty of libel, and may be prosecuted in the civil or criminal courts."

Held for a Further Hearing

Tuesday morning's Williamsport *Gazette* and *Bulletin* says that Edward Hannahan, James O'Neill and George Null were brought here on Wednesday by Constable Garis, of Centre county, and taken before United States Commissioner B. S. Bentley. They were charged with having broken into the building at Roland, that county, occupied in part as a postoffice, on June 19th, and stealing $38.78 worth of postage stamps. They also stole some money from the cash drawer in the store, but that is a matter the United States has nothing to do with. Commissioner Bentley placed the three under $500 bail each for a hearing next Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, at which time United States District Attorney Hall will assume charge of the prosecution. In default of bail the defendants were committed to jail.

Sunday's Storm.

Last Sunday's storm did much harm in its course. The largest barn in Perry county, on the T. Willis estate, was struck by lightning and entirely consumed. It contained 900 bushels of wheat and 30 tons of hay.

The barn of Isaac Miller, in Wheatfield township, Perry county, was struck and burned with all the crop and three horses.

A barn of Edgar Rothermel, near Shamokin, was struck by lightning during the same storm, and burned, along with a cow.

There are reports of about half dozen barns and several houses, in different sections having been struck by lightning during the same storm.

Small Talk of Local Drift.

Fresh apple pies are getting ripe we know it, for we've had 'em.

The Quay-Hastings pot got up to a great boil in this county. Both sides seemed a little afeered and skeered.

A change takes place in the Centre Hall agricultural implement firm, by Henry Boozer retiring, we suppose on account of ill health.

The sky was cloudy the past five days, but still it was purty warm.

Our Reformed members are busy as bees getting out stones for the foundation of their new church.

Huyett & Rearick will be the successors of the firm of Huyett, Rearick & Boozer. See dissolution notice in another colum.

Sam Kreamer is actually getting fat working out rocks for the new church foundation.

If this isn't the year of jubilee, sure it's the year of huckleberries.

Death at Bellefonte.

Mrs. James Gordon died at her residence at Bellefonte last Saturday night at the advanced age of 82 years. She is survived by three children, namely, Wesley Gordon, in Kansas, Judge Cyrus Gordon, of Clearfield, and J. N. Gordon, of Bellefonte.

Plumgrove Pic-nic.

The Plum Grove Union Sabbath school intend holding a basket pic-nic near the school-house, the coming Saturday, July 27. Revs. Eisenberg and Illingsworth are expected to be present.

—A neat and stylish fitting suit is every young man's delight, and Lewins, Bellefonte, has a fine and complete stock from which to select. Prices are away down and a dollar goes a great way at this store.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FOSTER ON THE WEATHER.

He Predicts Unusual Weather and Frosts in August.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 24th to the 26th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 28th, cross the west of Rockies country by the close of the 29th, great central valleys from the 30th to Aug. 1, and the eastern states Aug. 2

This disturbance will usher in one of the cool periods of a month of very great extremes.

The warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about July 28, great central valleys 30th and eastern states Aug. 1. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about July 31, the great central valleys Aug. 2, and eastern states Aug. 4.

Unusual weather may be expected next month; unusual in many respects. Killing frosts will occur in some portions of the northern states. These frosts will probably occur at two periods in the month, with an interval of about two weeks. Of course extensive frosts are not expected in this midsummer month. These frosts will come with the cool waves expected to cross the continent from 6th to 10th and 18th to 23d.

The temperature of August will average above on the Pacific slope, below in the great central valleys and about normal on the Atlantic coast. The lowest monthly average temperature will be in the Ohio, Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys and the upper lake country.

The cool weather of August will probably retard the corn crop, so that late corn will be injured by the general killing frosts about the middle of September in the northern corn belt.

Cold waves very seldom occur in August, but in a limited part of the upper Missouri and upper Mississippi valleys the sudden change, not far from Aug. 20, will almost amount to a cold wave. To constitute a cold wave the temperature must fall as much as twenty degrees in twenty-four hours, causing a freeze or a frost, and in this case would require a fall from about 60 to 40. Frosts sometimes occur at 40.

Rainfall of August will be not far from the general average. Deficiencies will occur on the Atlantic coast from New York north and Charleston south. Between these two points rainfall will be about normal. In Georgia and the southern states farther west about an average of rainfall may be expected. A little above the average of rainfall may be expected in the Ohio and Missouri valleys and the counties north of them. Rainfall will be short on the Pacific coast.

Severe storms may be expected in August not lar from the 5th and 9th.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail, and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trial at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Death of Ex-Representative Clarkson.

Ex-Representative David Clarkson, of Cassville, Mifflin county, died on Sunday, aged eighty years. He was a native of Chester county, was an Associate Judge of Huntingdon county for ten years. Eight children survive him.

Rented a Hotel.

Earl Meyer, lately clerk in Wolf & Crawford's store at this place and son of Mr. William Meyer, with his brother-in-law, Roland Frantz, have rented a hotel at Hastings. They take possession at once. The stand is a good one, and has a good trade.

Two Deaths.

David Rhue died near Milesburg, on July 10, aged 74 years, 9 months and 18 days.

Mrs. James Parsons of Union twp., died on July 11, aged 70 years; she was the mother of seven children.

Had Seven Rattles.

Merchant Simon Harper on Monday while assisting in getting out stones for the new Reformed church, killed a rattle snake which measured nearly four feet and had seven rattles.

Hay Prices.

The hay crop in this section having fallen below the average, a four-horse load, about a ton, sells for $12.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co,

A BLOODLESS DUEL.

THE ONE BETWEEN RANDOLPH AND CLAY.

After Emptying Their Revolvers the Belligerents Embraced. How the Great Virginian Made a Friend.

The sanguinary encounter between Jackson and Dickinson finds a curious contrast in the picturesque meeting of Henry Clay and John Randolph, of Roanoke. Clay and Randolph were easily the leading orators of the land. Clay surpassed in beauty of tone, grace of person and a charm of magnetic manner, likened by some who knew both, to that gift of making and rivetting friends possessed by Blaine in our day.

Randolph, on the other hand, had a repellent manner—a kind of lashing attitude, as if Congress were a plantation gang of refractory slaves and he their overseer. His voice too, was very shrill and piercing, a cross of squeak and shriek. But in bitterness of wit, in subtle ingenuity of insult, in the Hebrew prophet rapture of rhetorical invective, in fertility of intellectual resources, the result of a scholarship wider than most men then acquired, he was far above his rival. The cause of this duel, like the majority of those fought at that period, was political. Randolph was a kind of Southern mugwump—a man self centered and liable to vote on any side of a question. He was nominally of the same party as Clay, a Whig, but he rarely missed a chance to air his superb contempt for party ties.

For public opinion he had the unconcealed disdain of an oriental potentate; for the opinion of John Randolph a profound respect. That he made a bow to himself every time he happened to glance at a looking glass, as one satirist remarks, is by no means improbable—at least, is quite possible. He plunged into debate at every opportunity. As the strong man delights to exercise his thews and sinews, the man of rare mental powers is nearly always tempted to exhibit them—to be an intellectual gladiator. He had shaken and snapped the whiplash of his tongue over Clay's back years before, when Clay was championing the war of 1812, to which Randolph was opposed. But when the election of 1824 was thrown into the House of Representatives and Henry Clay, fearing the preponderance of the soldier over the civilian in our national scheme of government, threw all his influence into the scale against General Andrew Jackson and in favor of Adams, the rage of Randolph broke all bounds.

When the great Virginian fulminated his dreadful billingsgate through the august Senate men who loved Harry Clay shivered. They knew he would send a challenge, and he was an indifferent marksman, while Randolph was accounted one of the best, if not the very best, in Virginia. The night before the duel General Hamilton called on Randolph and found him in a calm mood, quite disposed to be communicative and somewhat sentimental—remorseful, perhaps, for his conduct toward Clay. After awhile Randolph said:

"Hamilton, I have made up my mind to receive Clay's fire without returning it. Nothing shall induce me to harm a hair of his head. I cannot make his wife a widow and his children orphans."

Hamilton naturally expostulated with his principal for such a decision, and went away to communicate it, as in duty bound, to the other second, Colonel Tatnall. The latter said, emphatically:

"Mr. Randolph, if you persist in your absurd purpose, you must choose some other second. I'll be double-damned, sir, if I go out with any man who is bent on committing suicide."

"Well, Tatnall," said Randolph, coaxingly, as the colonel rose to go, "I promise you one thing. If I see the devil in Clay's eye and feel that he means to take my life I may change my mind."

When the duelists arrived that afternoon on the ground the sun was just setting behind the blue hills of Randolph's native State, the river was murmuring its placid song and all the pleasant noises of a rural evening were beginning. Glancing at his tall opponent, for Clay, like Jackson, was a man unusually slender and lofty in figure, Randolph remarked to Hamilton:

"Clay is calm, but not vindictive. I hold to my purpose in any event.'

Randolph, always very eccentric in his personal attire, had been driven in his chariot to this meeting in a long dressing gown. What a queer figure he must have cut as he stood with the last rays of the setting sun lighting up his flowered and embroidered robe! Just before the word was given, his pistol, which he held muzzle downward, went off. Whereupon General Jesup, Clay's chief second, angrily shouted: "If that occurs again I will take my principal away from the field."

"Nay, nay," said Clay, bowing courteously, "I am sure it was an accident."

Randolph bowed in return. The pistol was reloaded. The word was again given. Clay's bullet whistled through one of the folds of Randolph's dressing gown. Randolph quietly raised his pistol, looked Clay in the face for a moment and then fired it above his head. Clay, greatly affected, with swimming eyes and a trembling voice, rushed forward and, seizing Randolph in his arms, exclaimed:

"I trust in God, my dear sir, that you are untouched. After what has happened, I would not harm you for a thousand worlds."

Randolph returned the embrace, and thus the belligerents parted, Clay remounting his horse and galloping back to Washington.

The whole country was overjoyed at the escape of both of these men from any fatal effects, for Clay was in the high noon of that glorious popularity which, even though he lost the Presidency, can never be said to have reached a sunset, while Randolph, though not loved, was immensely admired as an intellectual giant and a man of rare personal character. He died seven years later; and just before this event, as he was driving through Washington on his way to Philadelphia, in a chariot drawn by four blooded horses, each of a different color, he partly rose from the pillows that propped him and directed his course to be diverted to the Senate.

There his servant laid the sick man on a sofa, and presently it so happened that Clay began to speak. As the sound of his old opponent's oratory roused the feeble, failing senses of Randolph, he cried:

"Raise me up! Quick, raise me up! I wish to hear that matchless voice once more."

This period in American history is noted for many singular duels and attempts at dueling. In New Orleans Pauline Prue and Hippolyte Throuet fought at "The Oaks," placed back to back at five paces, with agreement to turn and fire on the word. Both were killed. In 1823 Colonel Graves challenged Captain Lacy, of Virginia, to draw lots as to which should make a choice of two cups, one containing water and the other poison. Captain Lacy refused. In 1830 Lanusse and Marigny met at New Orleans, and after firing the charges of two pistols, attacked each other with their swords. Both were severely wounded, and Marigny died while being carried from the field.

A still more savage duel occurred in the same year near Philadelphia, between two doctors, Jeffries and Smith. They were placed at eight paces. The first fire was a mutual miss.

At the second Smith was wounded in the arm. Then they advanced two paces, and at the third fire Jeffries received a bullet in the thigh. They again advanced and at the fourth fire both fell. When Jeffries was informed that Smith was dead, he said quietly: "Then I am willing to die, too," and almost immediately followed.

In 1835 the legislative assembly of Mississippi enacted the singular law for the discouragement of the duello, that in event of fatal result to one the survivor should pay all the debts of the victim.

Mixed Relationship in Illinois.

A lady friend of the St. Louis Republic, residing in Colorado, writes to that paper as follows.

A Miss Somebody, whose name the writer has forgotten, was born deaf and dumb. On reaching womanhood, her affliction notwithstanding, she married a man by the name of Harris, who lived near Nebo, Ill. Soon after this event her father died, and later on her mother married a widower named Ewing. Mr. Ewing had a son by his first marriage, who, quite naturally, thus became the stepbrother of the deaf and dumb Mrs. Harris. In the course of events Harris died, and his widow married young Ewing, and to them was born a daughter, a beautiful girl, whom they named Alice. Within a few years the deaf and dumb Mrs. Ewing's mother, the elder Mrs. Ewing, died, and so, too, did young Ewing. In other words, the younger Mrs. Ewing's mother and husband both died, they being the elder Ewing's wife and son. To console each other, and, probably, in order to keep the marrying business in the family, old Mr. Ewing and the young Mrs. Ewing were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, this being the third time that the silent bride had been led to the altar. The fruit of this last marriage was a daughter, Esther by name. Alice Harris was still living at that time, and probably is to-day, and it is between her and Esther Ewing that this complicated relationship exists. By careful thought you will see that Alice and Esther are half-sisters. Esther's father is Alice's grandfather, and is also her (Esther's) half-brother.

Quite complicated, isn't it, to say nothing about the stepfathers, stepbrothers, half-brothers, half-sisters and stepsisters which this odd series of tangled matrimonial alliances brought about?

Onion Juice Mucilage.

A very convenient mucilage can be made of onion juice by any one who wishes to use it. A good sized Spanish onion, after being boiled for a short time, will yield, on being pressed, quite a large quantity of very adhesive fluid. This is used extensively in various trades for pasting paper onto tin, or zinc, or even glass, and the tenacity with which it holds would surprise any one making the first attempt. It is cheap and good mucilage, and answers as well as the more costly cements.—Invention.

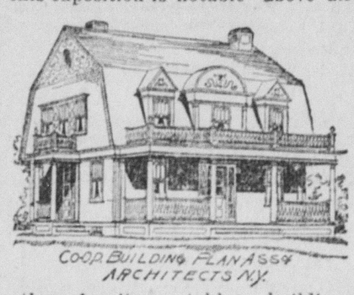
While working in the cellar of his house, on the old Thomas Potter farm in Elm Valley, northeast of Delaware, O., John Hunt made his fortune by a lucky find. With his hired man, George Legg, he was cleaning out the cellar, which had not been used for many years. Legg came across a flat stone 2x3 feet and removed it. The stone covered a strange looking old earthern jar. The cover was removed and the jar was found to contain hundreds of golden $20 pieces. The fortune is estimated at $20,000 to $25,000.

COLONIAL HOUSES.

The Old Style Architecture is Now Called Esthetic.

(Copyrighted 1895 by the Co-operative Building Plan Association, N. Y.)

The Chicago Exposition gave a most decided impetus to all phases of esthetic art in this country. More especially has the influence been felt in everything that pertains to architecture. Magnificent as was the array of exhibits showing the material advancement of the world in these latter days, the general criticism that has been passed is that this exposition is notable above all



others for its matchless buildings and superb grouping of structures.

The efforts put forth by the architects were not alone to give suitable housing to all the various articles shown—as was the case of the Philadelphia Exposition—but to make the best possible use of natural advantages and to harmonize all into one perfect whole. The result was well called a "dream city."

The Dutch style of colonial architecture gives us a more quaint and picturesque appearance, befitting the suburb of the quiet, rich rural country. Its broad and airy porches are always inviting, and there is no sacrifice of comfort for showiness.

A brief description of the English Colonial house is as follows:

Width, 32 feet, 6 inches; depth, including portico, 38 ft., 6 in.

Height of stories: Cellar, 7 ft.; first story, 9 ft., second story, 8 ft.; attic, 8 ft.

Exterior materials: Foundation, stone; first and second stories, clapboards; balcony floor covered with canvas; deck and extension roofs, tin; main roof, shingles.

Interior finish: The entrance hall and living room finished in oak; the rest of the house hard white plaster—colored to suit owner's taste; oak floor in the living room and staircase. Rooms throughout are trimmed with soft wood finished in natural colors. An open timber ceiling in the hall, living room and dining room, with the dining room wainscoted, at a cost of about $500, would much improve appearance, as would also enamel and gold, at an average expense of $150 a room.

The first floor contains large hall and living room thrown in one, 13x19x8, with dining room in the back connected by sliding doors. On the left, parlor opening into the hall—sliding doors or portiere. Kitchen in the back. Open fireplaces in all the rooms, feeding into two chimneys as shown in the prospective view. Four large rooms with bath on the second floor; open fireplaces in the two front chambers. Two rooms may be finished off in the attic, or the attic may be finished off handsomely in hard wood as a billiard room. Full set of plumbing throughout.

In the vicinity of New York this design, well built, without extravagance in details, would cost $5,000. Much smaller than this example, as illustrated, would not look well, but enlarging the design enhances its appearance.

A feasible modification would be to throw the kitchen in a two story extension in the back, with upstairs divided in two servants' bedrooms. Additional cost would not be more than $100.

Regarded as a pure example of the best Colonial style, the exterior characteristics of which are a large square structure, with a portico having fluted columns with carved caps, a belvidere on the roof, circular head windows and delicate details of classic origin.

The Dutch design as illustrated is about the same sized house, but the design itself admits of a much smaller dwelling without destroying the artistic appearance. We give a brief description.

Depth, including veranda, 40 ft.; first story, 9 ft., 6 in.; second story, 8 ft., 6 in.

Foundation stone; first story clapboards; gables ornamented with papier-mache and shingles; pediments of dormers and frieze of large dormer ornamented with papier-mache; main room shingles; balcony floor tin.

Interior finish: Hard white plaster throughout, colored to suit owner's taste; soft wood flooring and trim; main staircase ash; kitchen and bath, wainscotted. All interior woodwork grain filled, stained to suit owner and finished in hard oil.

Colors: All clapboards Colonial yellow; trim white; all shingles left natural for weather stain; veranda and porch floors and ceilings oiled.

The accommodations on the first floor give a dining room and a sitting room on the right, with open fireplaces; large hall, 7x18x6; parlor and kitchen on the left, separated by side hall and entry; four large rooms on second floor, beside servants' rooms and bath with full set of plumbing. Open fireplaces may be introduced in two of the upstairs bedrooms. Double sliding or folding doors may be used between parlor and hall and sitting room and hall instead of portiere openings. Bay window may be planned at side of dining room and the side porch may be entirely omitted.

Wealth's Dizzy Heights.

By a calculation made a short time ago by an American statistician, it seems that seventy citizens of the United States possessed among them an aggregate wealth of £540,600,000. That gives an average of £7,500,000 for each person. To come to particulars: There was one estate—we refrain from mentioning names—returned as worth no less than £30,000,000. There were five individuals valued at £20,000,000, one valued at £14,000,000, two valued at £12,000,000, six valued at £10,000,000, six valued at £8,000,000, four valued at £7,000,000, thirteen valued at £6,000,000, ten valued at £5,000,000, four valued at £4,500,000, and fifteen valued at £4,000,000. The brain reels before such figures. They express measures of wealth which the ordinary mortal is powerless to grasp. Beside these seventy colossal fortunes there are fifty other persons in the Northern States alone valued at over £2,000,000 each, thirty of them being valued in all at £90,000,000. There were some time ago published lists of sixty-three millionaires in Pennsylvania possessing in the aggregate £60,000,000, and of sixty persons in three villages near New York, whose wealth aggregated £100,000,000. In Boston fifty families pay taxes on annual incomes of about £200,000,000 each.

Only Sixteen of Them.

One afternoon in June, when the young woman whose duty it is to show visitors about Wellesley college was particularly weary and warm, sixteen spruce young Harvard students appeared and asked to see the sights of the place. The young woman couldn't refuse, so with an assumption of cordiality she piloted them from hall to hall and from room to room. Soon they reached the chapel, and as they paused upon the threshold one of the Harvardites was inspired to ask: 'How about chapel? Do you have a hard time getting the girls to go?" Whereupon the weary cicerone, a trifle tried by the question, answered: "Oh, our girls like to go to chapel." Quick as a flash the youth nearest her turned to the youth nearest him and repeated, gravely and impressively: "Oh, our girls like to go to chapel." That youth immediately repeated the words to the next, who passed them along to his neighbor, and so on down the whole sixteen lined up upon the staircase. It was all so gravely done too, without a quiver of a muscle or an eyelash, that the young woman couldn't give vent to her feelings by laughing, as she longed to do. What was more she was obliged to prolong the ordeal by showing those youths over all the rest of the college.

A Hermit for Thirty Years.

In a little clearing surrounded by a heavy woods on the banks of Clifty, about five miles from Greensburg, Ind., resides Frank Doggett. He is now more than 60 years old. When a young man he and his intended wife started to a minister's home to get married. The horse ran away and threw the young woman against a stone, killing her almost instantly. He never afterward cared to appear in public, and sought that secluded spot in which to spend the remainder of his life. Doggett is a strong man, 6 feet high, and has a commanding appearance. He cultivates about twenty acres of land, raising his own food. From a pair of goats he obtains his milk. He takes no papers and has no reading matter in his house. He goes to town when there is an election or taxes are to be paid, but seldom speaks to those he meets. He keeps no record of time, performs about the same amount of labor each day, and is never known to have taken a holiday.

Do Flies Talk?

An ingenious inquirer, armed with a microphone, or sound magnifier, has been listening patiently through long hours to the curious noises made by house flies, and reports his belief that they have a language of their own. The language does not consist of the buzzing sound we ordinarily hear, which is made by the rapid vibration of their wings in the air, but of a smaller, finer and more widely modulated series of sounds, audible to the human ear only by the aid of the microphone. Probably this fly conversation is perfectly audible to fly ears, which, as every schoolboy knows who has tried to move his hand slowly upon them, are very acute. The hope is expressed that, since the heretofore inaudible whispers of flies have been detected and recorded, some inventor may construct a microphone which will enable us to make out the language of the microbes, and so surprise them in the horrible secret of their mode of operations.

Buried in Quicklime.

Criminals executed in Newgate prison, England, are placed in common burial shells, in which quicklime has previously been deposited.

CURIOUS HORSE BLOCKS.

Relic of Desperadoes in a Small Missouri Town.

Not long ago a Washington Star writer had occasion to be in western Missouri. Just north of Kansas City, about twelve miles, is the little town of Parkville. It is built up on the two sides of a valley which opens against the broad Missouri, and the hamlet might contain perhaps fifty houses. Among other matters, however, it shelters a seminary of considerable local fame, which teaches both boys and girls the higher branches of an education, but with which just now we have nothing to do. The main street of the village runs along the bottom of the valley at right angles with the Missouri river.

On each side of the street are the various village stores, perhaps a dozen in all, and, as the town does considerable trade with the farmers round about, the stores are what might be termed "good sized." To illustrate the slowness of the village of Parkville, and its calm acquiescence to a condition, once it be brought about, the following might be told:

The Star writer was sitting in front of one of the stores, smoking a very bad cigar of local origin, and conversing with the merchant who had sold it. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and many of the country people were coming into town. A country girl of the region came cantering up on a bareback horse and slid off on what, now that the Star man's attention was called to it, he noticed was a unique sort of horse block.

It was nothing more nor less than an old rusty safe of considerable size. It had apparently lain there for years, and when examined disclosed a suspicious looking hole on one side, clearly the work of explosives. At this point the attention of the investigator from the East was called to two other safes, similarly exploded, and also lying on their sides in the street and doing duty as horse blocks.

"How about these safes?" asked the Star man of the Parkville merchant. "What story goes with them?"

"Nuthin' much of a story," remarked the Parkville merchant, helping himself to a thoughtful chew of tobacco. "Them safes have laid right thar where you all see 'em since '73. They wuz dragged out there and busted by Quantrell and Jess and Frank James and the Younger brothers, along with the rest of Quantrell's gang. They come chargin' down the street one day in June and tuk the town in about a minut and a half, and then went fur them safes. Money wuz mighty poplar with Quantrell and the James boys, and they usually went arter all they heard of."

"How much did they get from the safes?"

"I dunno how much they got from them on t'other side of the street," said the Parkville man. "They hunted $3,800 out'n mine," and here he pointed sadly at the safe nearest to him; the one on which the young rustic had just alighted.

"Was that safe yours?" he asked.

"Yes," he answered. "I kep' store then right whar I do now, and jest as I do now."

"Why haven't you removed the safes?"

"What's the use?" observed the Parkville man. "They ain't in nobody's way, and they do fust-rate fur hoss-blocks. 'Nuther thing, we ain't got no carts nor tackle strong enough to move 'em, nohow; so we jest let 'em go as they lay, as they say in faro."

Odds and Ends.

France is the greatest wheat growing country in Europe, not excepting even Russia.

The British Isles comprises no fewer than 1,000 separate isles and islets.

The flower trade of London is estimated to amount to $25,000 a day.

A salmon weighing 37½ pounds was caught recently near Bangor, Me.

The Maine mackerel fleet has had bad luck this year.

Salem, Indiana, has an equal number of churches and saloons.

Seventeen States and Territories comprise the National Irrigation Congress.

Chicago's manufactured products are valued at $600,000,000.

St. Louis annually makes up and sells $225,000,000 of material.

The Original Freewill Baptists are 11,864 in number.

Lack of money is the chief cause of suicide in France.

London has thirty people whose income is over $500,000 a year.

A license is required in England to sell ginger beer after 10 o'clock at night.

A London omnibus carries on an average 2,500 passengers each week.

It is estimated that 4,000,000 cigars are annually consumed in this country.

Twenty-two thousand persons died from venomous snake bites in India during 1894.

Burnett County, Wis., has 1,000,000 bushels of potatoes to market.

Jim Fisk's Money.

The widow of Jim Fisk, who when he was assassinated in 1872 in New York was worth $2,000,000, lives in a frame house in Boston's tenement district, it is said on an income of $50 a month. She says she was cheated out of her estate.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

KNOWLEDGE IS LOWER.

An illustration of the truth of this proverb is found in Mr. J. G. Bertram's book, "The Harvest of the Sea." It seems that a monopoly of the extensive fisheries of Scotland and England once came into the hands of a man who kept his agents at the principal stations, and required them to furnish him all facts that came to their knowledge.

At one of his stations in the far north, the fishing had been unsuccessful for the greater part of the season, and there was no prospect of improvement, when he looked into the matter. Upon examining his agent's letter from that place for some years back, he found, by comparison of dates, that at a certain place herrings were likely to be found. He accordingly instructed his agent to send his boats to that spot.

The fisherman laughed at the idea of a man's sitting some hundreds of miles away and telling them where to get fish; but as his orders were positive, they had to obey, and the consequence was that they returned the next morning loaded with herrings.

THE GOLDFINCH.

The little goldfinch is not only pretty, docile and a sweet and merry songster, but is interesting, intelligent and for this reason an ideal household pet. It enjoys life, and seems to be as happy in a cage as when flitting about in liberty. If a mirror is placed in the cage, it will go and look at itself in the glass, take the hemp seeds one by one, and eat before it, not because the little creature is vain, but from the idea that it is enjoying its meal with a companion.

It may with patience and gentleness be taught a number of little feats. It will learn to draw water in a small bucket, to fire tiny cannons and to counterfeit death. Some years ago in London a certain lover of birds exhibited the wonderful performances of several goldfinches, linnets and canaries. One appeared to be dead, and was held up by the tail or claw without exhibiting any signs of life; a second stood on his head with his claws in the air; a third imitated a Dutch milkmaid going to market with pails on her shoulders; a fifth represented a soldier on guard as a sentinel; the sixth was a cannoneer, wore a cap on his head, held a firelock in his claw and discharged a small cannon, then acted as though he had been wounded, while another bird wheeled him away in a little barrow as if conveying him to a hospital. One bird turned a small windmill, and another little creature had been trained to stand in the midst of fireworks and exhibit no signs of fear while they were exploding all around it.—New York Observer.

A FEATHERED BUTCHER.

"I used to think," writes John Boroughs, in the Atlanta Constitution, "that our smaller birds were not afraid of the shrike, that they did not know him to be an assassin intent upon their lives. I have lately discovered that they are sometimes afraid of him and sure to know his character well. The past season I frequently saw flocks of goldfinches scatter at his approach. The smaller sparrows also hurried away when they saw him. One day my attention was attracted to a pair of blue birds in a vineyard near the road. The birds were busying themselves about the vines and posts, when suddenly they both began crying, 'guit,' 'guit,' 'guit,' and launched hurriedly into the air. Turning in the direction of the supposed danger I saw a shrike but a few yards away, coming straight as an arrow toward the birds. They had discovered him in time and were easily out of his reach. He gave chase, but to no purpose. The shrike is an awkward, heavy flyer. All the birds avoid him easily if they discover him in time. His tactics are to strike when unperceived. One of them recently frightened my neighbor's canary birds out of their wits. The birds were in their cage hung against the window, when the shrike made a dash at them, pausing and hovering a moment on wing close to the glass. The poor canaries fell from their perch and lay for a moment panting upon the floor of their cage.

"A cosrespondent in Ohio sends me an interesting observation upon the shrike. He says it is only within the last few years that butcher-birds have been recognized in this community; their victims were sometimes found on hedges and thorn trees, but the butcher was not known. Last spring while plowing corn stubble many white grubs were thrown out. The bird you describe visited us every morning, occasionally through the entire day; it carried away the grubs, at one time making as many as five trips in eight minutes, hanging them on a thorn tree near by. Some of them were impaled on the sharp splinted thorn stubble by the plowed ground always run through so that they could not reach the thorn or stubble and release themselves.

"Last October, while husking corn from shocks in which there were many mice, this same bird was with us frequently. It would perch on the top of a corn shock near, and seemed very indifferent to what was going on. When the shock was husked and lifted the bird would carry away the mice killed and left lying on the ground. As many as seven were counted suspended on one tree, and it seemed to distribute its provisions at different points.

"In January, while gathering in some belated shocks of corn, the same bird, which had not been seen for some time, appeared on the grounds, taking up its position on a shock not more than forty feet away from us. In tearing down a shock a large meadow mouse ran out, when the bird swooped down upon it like a hawk, but struck it with its beak, fluttering along over it, striking it as it ran until the mouse was so disabled that the bird could keep along with it by hopping along on the ground. Toward the last the bird's actions were not unlike those of a hen in a similar conflict. It took the shrike fully a minute to dispatch the mouse, giving him an occasional pick whenever it showed signs of life.

"In carrying the mouse away the bird caught it up in its beak and having risen about four feet from the ground dropped it, catching it in its talons as it flew; it did not rise higher than this until it reached he fence, where it began at once to breakfast on its victim."

Camels Cannot Swim.

Camels are perhaps the only animal that cannot swim. Immediately after entering water they turn on their backs and are drowned.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

"The Unpardonable Sin."

TEXTS: "All manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven unto men, but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven unto men. And whosoever speaketh a word against the Son of Man it shall be forgiven him, but whosoever speaketh against the Holy Ghost it shall not be forgiven him, neither in this world, neither in the world to come."—Matthew xii., 31, 32. "He found no place of repentance, though he sought it carefully with tears."—Hebrews xii., 17.

As sometimes you gather the whole family around the evening stand to hear some book read, so now we gather, a great Christian family group, to study this text, and now may one and the same lamp cast its glow on all the circle.

You see from the first passage that I read that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost for which a man is never pardoned. Once having committed it, he is bound hand and foot for the dungeons of despair. Sermons may be preached to him, songs may be sung to him, prayers may be offered in his behalf, but all to no purpose. He is a captive for this world and a captive for the world that is to come. Do you suppose that there is any one here who has committed that sin? All sins are against the Holy Ghost, but my text speaks of one especially. It is very clear to my mind that the sin against the Holy Ghost was the ascribing of the works of the spirit to the agency of the devil in the time of the apostles.

There is an impression in almost every man's mind that somewhere in the future there will be a chance where he can correct all his mistakes. Live as we may, if we only repent in time God will forgive us, and then all will be as well as though we had never committed sin. My discourse shall come in collision with that theory. I shall show you, my friends, as God will help me, that there is such a thing as unsuccessful repentance; that there are things done wrong that always stay wrong, and for them you may seek some place of repentance and seek it carefully, but never find it.

Belonging to this class of irrevocable mistakes is the folly of a misspent youth. We may look back to our college days and think how we neglected chemistry or geology or botany or mathematics. We may be sorry about it all our days. Can we ever get the discipline or the advantage that we would have had had we attended to those duties in early life? A man wakes up at forty years of age and finds that his youth has been wasted, and he strives to get back his early advantages. Does he get them back—the days of boyhood, the days in college, the days under his father's roof? "Oh," he says, "if I could only get those times back again, how I would improve them!" My brother, you will never get them back. They are gone, gone. You may be very sorry about it, and God may forgive, so that you may at last reach heaven, but you will never get over some of the mishaps that have come to your soul as a result of your neglect of early duty. You may try to undo it; you cannot undo it. When you had a boy's arms, and a boy's eyes, and a boy's heart, you ought to have attended to those things. A man says at fifty years of age, "I do wish I could get over these habits of indolence." When did you get them? At twenty or twenty-five years of age. You cannot shake them off. They will hang to you to the very day of your death. If a young man through a long course of evil conduct undermines his physical health and then repents of it in after life, the Lord may pardon him, but that does not bring back good physical condition. I said to a minister of the gospel one Sabbath at the close of the service, "Where are you preaching now?" "Oh," he says, "I am not preaching. I am suffering from the physical effects of early sin. I can't preach now; I am sick." A consecrated man he now is, and he mourns bitterly over early sins, but that does not arrest their bodily effects.

The simple fact is that men and women often take twenty years of their life to build up influences that require all the rest of their life to break down. Talk about a man beginning life when he is twenty-one years of age; talk about a woman beginning life when she is eighteen years of age! Ah, no! In many respects that is the time they close life. In nine cases out of ten all the questions of eternity are decided before that. Talk about a majority of men getting their fortunes between thirty and forty years! They get or lose fortunes between ten and twenty. When you tell me that a man is just beginning life, I tell you he is just closing it. The next fifty years will not be of as much importance to him as the first twenty.

Now, why do I say this? Is it for the annoyance of those who have only a baleful retrospection? You know that is not my way. I say it for the benefit of young men and women. I want them to understand that eternity is wrapped up in this hour; that the sins of youth we never get over; that you are now fashioning the mold in which your great future is to run; that a minute, instead of being sixty seconds long, is made up of everlasting ages. You can see what dignity and importance this gives to the life of all our young folks. Why, in the light of this subject life is not something to be frittered away, not something to be smirked about, not something to be danced out, but something to be weighed in the balances of eternity. Oh, young man, the sin of yesterday, the sin of to-morrow will reach over 10,000 years—aye, over the great and unending eternity. You may after awhile say: "I am very sorry. Now I have got to be thirty or forty years of age, and I do wish I had never committed those sins." What does that amount to? God may pardon you, but undo those things you never will, you never can.

In this same category of irrevocable mistakes I put all parental neglect. We begin the education of our children too late. By the time they get to be ten or fifteen we wake up to our mistakes and try to eradicate this bad habit and change that, but it is too late. That parent who omits in the first ten years of the child's life to make an eternal impression for Christ never makes it. The child will probably go on with all the disadvantages, which might have been avoided by parental faithfulness. Now you see what a mistake that father or mother makes who puts off to late life adherence to Christ. Here is a man who at fifty years of age says to you, "I must be a Christian," and he yields his heart to God and sits in the place of prayer to-day a Christian. None of us can doubt it. He goes home, and he says: "Here at fifty years of age I have given my heart to the Saviour. Now I must establish a family altar." What? Where are your children now? One in Boston, another in Cincinnati, another in New Orleans, and you, my brother, at your fiftieth year going to establish your family altar? Very well, better late than never, but alas, alas, that you did not do it twenty-five years ago!

When I was in Chamouni, Switzerland, I saw in the window of one of the shops a picture that impressed my mind very much. It was a picture of an accident that occurred on the side of one of the Swiss mountains. A company of travelers, with guides, went up some very steep places—places which but few travelers attempted to go up. They were, as all travelers are there, fastened together with cords at the waist, so that if one slipped the rope would hold him, the rope fastened to the others. Passing along the most dangerous point, one of the guides slipped and they all started down the precipice. But after awhile one more muscular than the rest struck his heels into the ice and stopped, but the rope broke, and down, hundreds and thousands of feet, the rest went.

And so I see whole families bound together by ties of affection and in many cases walking on slippery places of worldliness and sin. The father knows it, and the mother knows it, and they are bound all together. After awhile they begin to slide down steeper and steeper, and the father becomes alarmed, and he stops, planting his feet on the 'rock of ages.' He stops, but the rope breaks, and those who were once tied fast to him by moral and spiritual influences go over the precipice. Oh, there is such a thing as coming to Christ soon enough to save ourselves, but not soon enough to save others.

How many parents wake up in the latter part of life to find out the mistake! The parent says, "I have been too lenient," or "I have been too severe in the discipline of my children. If I had the little ones around me again, how different I would do!" You will never have them around again. The work is done; the bent to the character is given; the eternity is decided. I say this to young parents, those who are twenty-five and thirty or thirty-five years of age—have the family altar to-night. How do you suppose that father felt as he leaned over the couch of his dying child, and the expiring son said to him: "Father, you have been very good to me. You have given me a fine education, and you have placed me in a fine social position; you have done everything for me in a worldly sense; but, father, you never told me how to die. Now I am dying, and I am afraid."

In this category of irrevocable mistakes I place also the unkindnesses done the departed. When I was a boy, my mother used to say to me sometimes, "De Witt, you will be sorry for that when I am gone." And I remember just how she looked, sitting there with cap and spectacles and the old Bible in her lap, and she never said a truer thing than that, for I have often been sorry since. While we have our friends with us we say unguarded things that wound the feelings of those to whom we ought to give nothing but kindness. Perhaps the parent, without inquiring into the matter, boxes the child's ears. The little one, who has fallen in the street, comes in covered with dust, and as though the first disaster were not enough she whips it. After a while the child is taken, or the parent is taken, or the companion is taken, and those who are left say: "Oh, if we could only get back those unkind words, those unkind deeds! If we could only recall them!" But you cannot get them back. You might bow down over the grave of that loved one and cry and cry and cry. The white lips would make no answer. The stars shall be plucked out of their sockets, but these influences shall not be torn away. The world shall die, but there are some wrongs immortal. The moral of which is, take care of your friends while you have them. Spare the scolding. Be economical of the satire. Shut up in a dark cave from which they shall never swarm forth all the words that have a sting in them. You will wish you had some day—very soon you will, perhaps to-morrow. Oh, yes. While with a firm hand you administer parental discipline also administer it very gently, lest some day there be a little slab in the cemetery and on it chiseled, "Our Willie," or "Our Charlie," and though you bow down prone in the grave and seek a place of repentence and seek it carefully with tears, you cannot find it.

There is another sin that I place in the class of irrevocable mistakes, and that is lost opportunities of getting good. I never come to a Saturday night but I can see during that week that I have missed opportunities of getting good. I never come to my birthday but I can see that I have wasted many chances of getting better. I never go home on Sabbath from the discussion of a religious theme without feeling that I might have done it in a more successful way. How is it with you? If you take a certain number of bushels of wheat and scatter them over a certain number of acres of land, you expect a harvest in proportion to the amount of seed scattered. And I ask you now, Have the sheaves of moral and spiritual harvest corresponded with the advantages given? How has it been with you? You may make resolutions for the future, but past opportunities are gone. In the long procession of future years all those past moments will march, but the archangel's trumpet that wakes the dead will not wake up for you one of those privileges. Esau has sold his birthright, and there is not wealth enough in the treasure houses of heaven to buy it back again. What does that mean? It means that if you are going to get any advantage out of this Sabbath day you will have to get it before the hand wheels around on the clock to 12 to-night. It means that every moment of our life has two wings, and that it does not fly like a hawk in circles, but in a straight line from eternity to eternity. It means that, though other chariots may break down or drag heavily, this one never drops the brake and never ceases to run. It means that while at other feasts the cup may be passed to us and we may reject it, and yet after awhile take it, the cupbearers to this feast never give us but one chance at the chalice, and rejecting that we shall "find no place for repentance, though we seek it carefully with tears."

There is one more class of sins that I put in this category of irrevocable sins and that is lost opportunities of usefulness. Your business partner is a proud man. In ordinary circumstances say to him, "Believe in Christ," and he will say, "You mind your business and I'll mind mine." But there has been affliction in the household. His heart is tender. He is looking around for sympathy and solace. Now is your time. Speak, speak, or forever hold your peace. There is a time in farm life when you plant the corn and when you sow the seed. Let that go by, and the farmer will wring his hands while other husbandmen are gathering in the sheaves. You are in a religious meeting, and there is an opportunity for you to speak a word for Christ. You say, "I must do it." Your cheek flushes with embarrassment. You rise half way, but you cower before men whose breath is in their nostrils, and you sag back, and the opportunity is gone, and all eternity will feel the effect of your silence. Try to get back that opportunity! You cannot find it. You might as well try to find the fleece that Gideon watched, or take in your hand the dew that came down on the locks of the Bethlehem shepherds, or to find the plume of the first robin that went across paradise. It is gone—it is gone forever. When an opportunity for personal repentance or of doing good passes away, you may hunt for it; you cannot find it. You may fish for it; it will not take the hook. You may dig for it; you cannot bring it up. Remember that there are wrongs and sins that can never be corrected; that our privileges fly not in circles, but in a straight line; that the lightnings have not as swift feet as our privileges when they are gone, and let an opportunity of salvation go by us an inch—the one-hundreth part of an inch, the thousandth part of an inch, the millionth part of an inch—and no man can overtake it. Fire winged seraphim cannot come up with it. The eternal God Himself cannot catch it.

I stand before those who have a glorious birthright. Esau's was not so rich as yours. Sell it once, and you sell it forever. I remember the story of the lad on the Arctic some years ago—the lad Stewart Holland. A vessel crashed into the Arctic in the time of a fog, and it was found that the ship must go down. Some of the passengers got off in the lifeboats, some got off on rafts, but 300 went to the bottom. During all those hours of calamity Stewart Holland stood at the signal gun and it sounded across the sea—boom, boom! The helmsman forsook his place; the engineer was gone, and some fainted, and some prayed, and some blasphemed, and the powder was gone, and they could no more set off the signal gun. The lad broke in the magazine and brought out more powder, and again the gun boomed over the sea. Oh, my friends, tossed on the rough seas of life, some have taken the warning, have gone off in the lifeboat, and they are safe, but others are not making any attempt to escape. So I stand at this signal gun of the gospel, sounding the alarm, beware, beware! "Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation." Hear it that your soul may live.

[A Shaft to Be Sunk One Mile.

Said was cut at Calumet, Mich., for shaft No. 5, Tamarack mine. The shaft will be large enough for eight compartments and will extend vertically almost one mile into the earth before striking copper lead. It will require four years working, day and night, with powerful dynamite to reach the vein.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Johnnie Knew—A Kansas Man's Yearning—Well Qualified—Why She Couldn't Use Them, etc., etc.

JOHNNIE KNEW.

The Teacher—Now, who can tell me which travels the faster—heat or cold?

Johnnie Bright (promptly)—Heat, of course. Anybody can catch cold.

A KANSAS MAN'S YEARNING.

Civilization consists in putting on stiff collars and two layers of clothes in summer instead of a towel.—[Atchison Globe.

WELL QUALIFIED.

Farmer Jones—What hev yer larned at yer college, son?

Son—Why, dad! I can throw the hammer further than anyone there.

Farmer Jones—Thet's good. I guess yer'll hev no trouble in gittin' er job in er blacksmith's shop then.

AN ENSTRANGEMENT

Maude—How is your friend, Miss Flaunter, now.

Ethel—She is no friend of mine. I'm not on speaking terms with her now; we only kiss when we meet.

WHY SHE COULDN'T USE THEM.

This is what was heard in a theatre the other night. They were in a private box, and she was both pretty and well dressed. But she was in a bad temper because she could not see the stage. "Why," said he, trying to mollify her, "did you not bring your opera glass?"

"I did, but I can't use it."

"Is it broken."

"No, but I forgot to put on my bracelets."

AN INQUIRY.

"Where's the bar," said a dirty-looking stranger of a waiter at a hotel the other day.

"What kind of a bar?" asked the latter.

"Why, a liquor bar, of course; what do you suppose I mean?"

"Well," drawled the boy, "I didn't know but you might mean a bar of soap."

TWO OF THEM.

Tramp—Do you know what it is, sir, to be shunned by all; to not have the grasp of a single friendly hand?

Stranger—Indeed, I do. I'm a life insurance agent.

IN THE WRONG PEW.

"I want to take out some life insurance," he said.

"Certainly," exclaimed the active young man as he hastily gathered an application. "What occupation, please?"

"Baseball umpire."

"You'll find the accident company just across the hall," coldly came the active young man's voice as he slowly laid his pen aside.

A KIND HEART.

Mrs. Kindle, (reading letter)—My goodness! Aunt Hetty, your great-aunt, you know, is coming on a visit, and may be here any moment.

Daughter—Yes, ma.

"You are younger than I am, dear. Hurry up to the attic and bring down that green pasteboard box lying among the old clothes and things in the corner."

"There are two green boxes there. Which do you want?"

"Bring the one with those outlandish Christmas presents Aunt Hetty sent us, and put them on the parlor table."—New York Weekly.

SHE LIKED HIM.

Mrs. Gray—Strange that you should consult Dr. Jalap, when your husband is a physician.

Mrs. Black—I find it more helpful to consult Dr. Jalap. When I begin to tell him about my bad feelings he always asks me to hold out my tongue. But my husband only tells me to hold it."—Boston Transcript.

REWARDED.

"What a charitable woman Mrs. Gabberly is."

"Isn't she; why, when the Hinkley failure came on, she sent for Miss Hinkley and gave her all her summer sewing to do, and paid her fifty cents a day for it. It was nice of her, I think."

"Very; she'll get her reward some time."

"Yes; she's had some reward already. She saved seventy-five cents a day on all the work Miss Hinkley did."—Harper's Bazar.

A LAW-ABIDING GIRL.

Mrs. McBride (entering the kitchen)—Bridget, didn't I see that policeman kiss you?

Bridget — Well, mum, sure an' yez wouldn't hev me lay mesilf open to arrist for resistin' an officer, mum.—Harper's Bazar.

A CONSIDERATE HOUSE-BREAKER.

Husband—I'm sorry that burglar got your watch last night, my dear; but there's one thing to be thankful for.

Wife—What's that?

Husband—He didn't wake up the baby.—Tit-Bits.

CRAZINESS.

Tommy — Paw, what makes people think the moon has anything to do with anybody being crazy?

Mr. Figg—I don't know. Probably the idea started in connection with the honeymoon.—Indianapolis Journal.

BY WAY OF ILLUSTRATION.

Theodore—Tell me, what is the meaning of the expression, "pulling your leg?"

Richard—I can't tell you in so many words; but I will illustrate. You haven't $10 about you that you can let me have for a week or two? Thanks.—Boston Transcript.

A QUESTION OF PEDIGREE.

"Now who is that?" asked a dignified hen;
"That chicken in white and gray?
She's very well dressed, but from whence did she come?
And her family, who are they?

"She never can move in our set, my dear,'
Said the old hen's friend to her, later;
"I've just found out—you'll be shocked to hear—
She was hatched in an incubator!"

In France tobacco is a government monopoly.

The Small Things.

I don't think any nation pays more attention to military affairs than Germany, said a German citizen. Things of seeming little importance connected with the army are investigated with the greatest pains. Many years ago the matter of boot heels was taken up. What height of heel was best for infantry? A commission was appointed. One heel after another was tried, and a record of how far the soldiers could march a day in each was kept. Years piled on years, the commission carrying on the investigation with the care and exactitude of a chemical analysis. Constant improvements were made, and the distance an army could march in a day was thereby increased. At length the suggestion of a heel partly made of rubber was put forth. It was tried—instantaneous success! It was found that a regiment using such heels could march one-third farther a day and with less fatigue than when the investigation was begun. A small thing that to begin with, but what an important part the improved heel would play in a war.

He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

B. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it has entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At the present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aid de camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In the interview with a reporter he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me, together with others, to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it has been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke was heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia and constipation are about gone, and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell, when before it felt as though it would burst, and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my legs out. My joints would squeak when I moved them. That is the living truth.

"When I came to think that I was going to be crippled with rheumatism, together with the rest of my ailments, I tell you life seemed not worth living. I suffered from despondency. I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think if you lifted ten years right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven, I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself," continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous, and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy, and that I can sleep nights, you may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful depression from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. There seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

Even in house cleaning, when a woman passes a mirror, she "fixes" herself a little.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The beauty of pain is not in the thing itself, but the way it is borne.

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, cures the tobacco habit, brings back the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Women talk better than men because they have more practice.

One Gives Relief.

It is so easy to be mistaken about indigestion, and think there is some other trouble. The cure is Ripans Tabules. One tabule gives relief. Ask any druggist.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH EBEG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.

Talk moves fast when the burden of thought is light.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A man's affection is regulated by his digestion.

Why You Should Use Hindercorns.

It takes out the corns, and then you have comfort, surely a good exchange. 15c. at druggists.

Babies are the best educators of women.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The worry of the day is a bad bed fellow.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y.

Love is an infinite capacity for suffering.

Money Spent in Parker's Ginger Tonic is well invested. It subdues pain, and brings better digestion, better strength and health.

Good advice is harder to take than bad.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LIKE ANOTHER LAND.

The World Seemed Strange to These Two Convicts.

After spending twenty years in the State prison at Lansing, Kan., where they were shut entirely from the world, two convicts named Winner and McNutt were recently set at liberty. So completely isolated had they been during their long confinement that when they walked out of the prison free men they could scarcely realize where they were. Everything seemed new and strange to them. Some of the questions they asked upon emerging into the outer world were peculiar indeed.

"See," cried Winner, the more demonstrative of the two. "There is a town! There was no town here when I went in." They were told it was Lansing." "Let's not go there," said Winner. "I want to go over to those woods." McNutt agreed, and they went over to a thicket by the roadside. The two came across a cow. "Is that a cow?" said Winner, hesitatingly. "Don't go on. Let me look at it." And he circled around the animal much as a man examines a lion in Barnum's. Then he approached her timorously, and laid his hand upon her back. "This," he said, "is the only cow I have seen in twenty years."

A little later they met a flock of geese. "Look!" said Winner again. "Tell me, I really do not know, are those geese or ducks?" He was told they were geese and he tried to pet them. "Winner," said McNutt, a moment later, "what is that scent? Do you smell it?" "Yes, it must come from those flowers." Both men descended upon an elderberry bush and stripped it of its blossoms. They were like two children. They picked every flower they saw and carried it with them.

"See here," said Winner, "here is a good old milkweed. How green and beautiful it is!" And he plucked it and added it to his armful of variegated vegetation. "Arthur," said McNutt, very slowly and deliberately, "do you notice how queer it is to talk loudly? How queer the words come?" "I wonder if I could sing. I guess not," said Winner. He did not try.

Both men curiously felt the bark of every tree they came upon. Finally, with their arms filled high with green twigs and flowers, they went to the hotel in Lansing, where breakfast was waiting for them. Winner drank three cups of coffee. "How nice it is," he said, "to have sugar in your coffee! And cream, too! Think of that!" "How does the butter strike you?" he was asked. "Oh, well," said Winner, "I'm used to that. We had butter every Fourth of July." Later they paid a visit to Kansas City, where they asked questions about everything they saw. They marveled at the high buildings and stared in astonishment at the street cars running along without any visible signs of propulsion.

Winner's folks are wealthy, among the most wealthy in Kansas City, and he went at once to their palatial home, where he was received with open arms. McNutt has no one to whom to go. His old mother still lives in Nova Scotia and is still very poor. Winner was 19 when he went to the penitentiary and McNutt 20 years of age.

Worse than War.

"I tell you what, Sophia, I reckon some of the men that fit in our war, an' got titles by so doin', would be glad to see the days o' battle an' blood sheddin' back agin,, turrible though they was," remarked Uncle Wilson Flanders, as he laid down the evening paper and wiped his spectacles.

"Why, what cur'ous things you do say, Wilson!" returned Mrs. Flanders, calmly. "I s'pose they jest live on their pension money, and rejoice in peace, most of 'em."

"No, they don't," said Mr. Flanders; "they have to work like all possessed, any number of 'em. Why, here's a man—here, jest listen to this," and the old man caught up the paper again and ran his finger down a column. "Here 'tis: 'Change in the Postoffice. General Delivery will be sent out from the main office six times a day to all parts of the city.'

"Now I'd jest like to have you put your mind on that, Sophia. A general—most likely wounded in his legs or somewheres—havin' to kerry letters all over the city six times a day! Why, there aint a hoss in Creekville that has to work like that! An' I don't s'pose they pay him enough to let him ride in them elekitral cars; an', anyway, I cal'late the houses is set so near together—comparative—that 'twouldn't scussly pay him for gettin' off an' on 'em, which I expect is pooty dangerous business, what with sparks flyin' all round the cars, as in course they must.

"I tell you," concluded Uncle Wilson, warmly, "I shouldn't blame that man if he was to hanker for the days when he marched an' fit in the midst o' turmoils an' upheavin's. I reckon he wan't a mite more wore out when night come than he is now—not a mite!"

Doctor—I would advise you, dear madam, to take frequent baths, plenty of fresh air, and dress in cool gowns. Husband (an hour later)—What did the doctor say? Wife—He said I ought to go to a watering place, and afterwards to the mountains and to get some new light gowns at once.—Fliegende Blaetter.

A woman's creed is made up principally of "Don'ts."

YANKEES FULL OF CURIOSITY.

Visitors to War Ships Show the Great National Characteristic.

Whenever a ship of the United States is anchored in an American harbor, says the Washington Star, the officers are sure that they will have to serve the purpose of the curiosity seekers. "The great American public," said one of Uncle Sam's noble seamen the other day, "is fully aware that it owns its share of a battleship or gunboat, and it intends to have the worth of its money when an opportunity offers." It is claimed by the officers that they do not object to allowing persons who desire to see a man-of-war to wander over the ship and see what it is like, but they do object to the curiosity of some persons who insist on coming into the wardroom and going through their cabins and all their private effects, as if they owned those articles as well as the ship. San Diego, Cal., is said to be the place most abhorred by officers on account of curiosity seekers. One of them said that a man could not lie down in his cabin and get the sleep necessary to stand watch without being roused out with the exclamation: 'Why, here's one of 'em, and he's asleep. Come and look, girls." At other times the crowd would gather around the skylight over the wardroom and watch the officers at meals, making such comments as they chose on the appearance of the men and what they were eating, as if they had been a part of a menagerie that had just been fed. "Save us from riding at anchor at San Diego," say the officers who have been there.

Old Rip Van Winkle went up into the Catskill mountains to take a little nap of twenty years or so, and when he wakened, he found that the "cruel war was over," the monthly magazines had "forght it over" the second time and "blown up" all the officers that had participated in it. This much is history, and it is also an *historical fact* that, it took the same length of time, for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to become the most celebrated, as it is the most effective, Liver, Blood and Lung Remedy of the age. In purifying the blood and in all manner of pimples, blotches, eruptions, and other skin and scalp diseases, scrofulous sores and swellings, and kindred ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" manifests the most *positive* curative properties.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

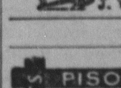
No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

A HORSE OWNER ought to think enough of his animal to wish to be able to care for it properly in health and sickness. It is money out of his pocket if he does not. To accomplish this result we offer our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book for 25 cents. It teaches you to pick out a good Horse; know imperfections and so guard against fraud; detect disease and effect a cure when same is possible; tell the age by the teeth; what to call the different parts of the animal; how to shoe a Horse properly, etc., etc.

All this and other valuable information can be obtained by reading our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of price in stamps. Assuredly the Horse is too good a friend to man to be neglected for want of knowledge which can be procured for only twenty-five cents. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N.Y. City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

SMITHDEAL PRACTICAL Business COLLEGE, Richmond, Va. Shorthand, Typewriting, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Telegraphy, Bank-note, English Days, Smithdeal's Book-keeping, Pen, Ornament, Scribner and Letter-Writer, $1; Pens, $1 per gro., post paid.



HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE BY J. W. MORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

B A U 30

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 25

HASTING'S SIDE.

Last week we printed from the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, Quay organ, the defense of the Senator in his fight with the combine. This week we give the other side, as presented by the Philadelphia *American* in defense of Hastings. We copy the following extract:

Republicanism in Pennsylvania touched high-water mark in November last. The rising tide of condemnation of the misguided ways of the party in power nowhere reached such force and effectiveness as in this great state. There was no possible excuse for misinterpretation of the verdict rendered at the polls. It was not intended as a vindication of any species of political bossism. It was not declared that throughout this commonwealth men should bow down before a self-appointed, arrogant and tyrannical would-be master. It was not commanded that a new commission should be issued to any one who had misused political power and prostituted political place. The people had spoken as never before and the whole country distinctly understood that the greatest industrial state in the Union led the way in a movement the purpose of which was to restore good government and national prosperity. Instead of realizing the plain facts in the case and recognizing their own limitations, certain political leaders in Pennsylvania set about entrenching themselves and preparing to exercise an authority that had never been acknowledged by the popular will. Senator Quay seemed to think that it was incumbent upon him to take entire charge of the Republican organization, and set up anew his offensive dictatorship.

There was strange forgetfulness on the part of this discredited politician, who acted as though his forbidding record was unassailable, and who assumed that his autocratic will should be a law unto the multitude. Mr. Quay had been tolerated—never indorsed. The perfection of machine politics, taking advantage of public indifference, had led to his securing a high public position; but he was not regarded either as a statesman or a leader worthy of confidence and support. There was generous forbearance in the hope of better things in the future. There was no warfare on the part of the public, but even a superficial observer could clearly perceive that there would be no further submission to the autocratic rule which showed such contempt for popular rights. The issue was first met in Philadelphia, and the result was the greatest surprise in the public career of Mr. Quay. It was confidently hoped by some of the Senator's wisest friends that he would realize the true situation and take a new departure, in accordance with correct ideas. The record during the next few months showed this expectation to be without any basis whatever. Mr. Quay could do nothing to repair the disaster brought upon himself in this city, but a way was opened to him to assert his power and it was shamelessly utilized. The Legislature of Pennsylvania never before made such an exhibition of factional subserviency. Legislation was enacted and measures in the public interest defeated, for the purpose of accomplishing political vengeance and building up the power of the machine for the future. Upon numerous occasions members of both houses reversed themselves, and in various ways showed how they were being used by a stronger hand. The great commercial interests of Philadelphia were sacrificed. The Republican party throughout the state was placed in a false position and humiliated before all men, and the Executive Department of the state government was assailed.

All this is Quayism, the legitimate outcome of the political leadership which should have been overthrown many years ago. The people have no right to be surprised, but they have much reason to be heartily ashamed. No other great state in the union would quietly submit to such things, and the time has come when there must be, and certainly will be, a united and determined effort to break the power of an odious combination which is hostile in every essential respect to the public welfare. There is but one course open to self-respecting men who believe in Republican principles, decent politics, manly political methods, honest government and faithful compliance with the public will. Mr. Quay has needlessly invited a new demonstration of public sentiment and response should be overwhelming. Pennsylvania in the coming national contest should play a most conspicuous and a decisive part. For once it should not be the plaything of mercenary political traders. The interests of this great state demand that Quayism shall be repudiated and that Republicanism shall be triumphantly asserted. The battle has been precipitated, and whether it is concluded this year or not it must be fought to the end.

For Superior Court Judge.

From the Lewisburg Journal.

For some time past we have been watching the trend of opinion among the leading Democratic papers of the State in reference to the action which should be taken by the Democratic State Convention in placing candidates in nomination for Superior Court Judges. The sentiment of the party seems almost unanimous that at this time it behooves the Democrats to place on their ticket six able, upright men, who by virtue of their character and reputation will give the party a fighting chance in the coming election. The "Journal" believes in presenting a full ticket, and dislikes the idea of showing the white feather by accepting a judge thrust upon the party by Republican manipulators. Give us six good, clean men and we will go in to win.

One of these six men should be no other than the Hon. Joseph C. Bucher, of Lewisburg, who has a reputation all over the State as an able jurist and is a sound Democrat, besides. Judge Bucher was elected President Judge of the 20th judicial district in 1871 by 9 majority in the face of an adverse majority of 2000 on the state ticket in the district. He served ten years and was re-elected in the same district by over 2100 majority. In 1891 he was again a candidate and defeated by only a slender majority of about 400. Since that time he has been in active and successful practice of his profession. Last fall the nomination of Congressman-at-Large was thrust upon him, and for private reasons he was absolutely forced to decline the nomination.

Give us Bucher and five other good, able, clean men and we will put up a stiff fight.

We have no authority to present the name of Judge Bucher, and do not know whether he would consent to be a candidate, but if he could be induced to accept the nomination he would be a strong factor in making up a winning ticket.

OF course Cleveland has a right to run for a third term—don't he have three daughters?

THE Republican county convention was simply a suppressed row. The pitch and tar and sticks are all there yet waiting for some one to apply the match.

THE Republican county convention, on Tuesday in its platform endorsed the Republican party and all its ills, including uncle Dan's administration but was silent on the legislature to nearly all whose acts the governor put his signature. Queer.

Last year the same body gave Quay a ringing endorsement and this year they are silent as the tomb as regards the big injun of Beaver. Queer the second.

THE present row among the Pennsylvania Republicans is termed by some "a battle of the giants." Not so; there is not a giant in intellect among them. They are only the traders, corruptionists, wire-pullers and jim-crows in politics. We defy any one to name a single clean-cut, broad guage statesman in the unwashed lot. The fellows in the row are the ones who ran the last legislature which has been cursed by the honest men of all parties for its unparalleled infamy. Whichever faction gets licked, the other deserves to be unmercifully kicked.

JUDGE Bucher, of Union, is strongly urged by the "Lewisburg Journal," of last week, as one of the Democratic nominees for the Appellate Court. No more fitting selection could be made, he stands in the front rank of legal minds in this state, and was twice elected president judge of the strong Republican district of Union, Snyder and Mifflin, serving two terms with distinguished ability. Judge Bucher is one of the most popular men in the state, and his name upon the ticket would add great strength to it.

THE Huntingdon Monitor is authorized to state that Hon. John M. Bailey, of that town, will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President Judge in the new district composed of the counties of Huntingdon and Mifflin. It may be safely assumed that Mr. Bailey will have the unanimous endorsement of the Democracy of Huntingdon county, and the reasons why he should be nominated by the district conference will be earnestly passed at the proper time.

A granger friend, of this place, two squares from these headquarters, is elated that the "Farmers' Friend" is giving the late legislature fits in double dose for its uniform iniquity. But our granger friend would like to know why Col. Thomas' wonderful "committee on legislation," that runs the sun, moon, stars, tides, finances, commerce and prices and picks its teeth on big hotel steps, why didn't this committee adjourn the legislature and arrest the iniquitous legislation? Surely the "committee" to watch legislation could do any thing, even low lobbying, if it tried, but when the bill passed for the farmer, making the weight of a bushel of onions 60 lbs., the vapor from the "ingens" blinded the watching committee's eyes with tears and then all went to the devil. It would be well to have a committee to watch the watching committee.

THE move to carry this county for Quay and against Hastings did not amount to more than show that the senator had a following, while the two delegates to the state convention, will be for Hastings, who is one himself, Mr. Bennison being the other.

Quay got 7 delegates in Philipsburg and 5 in Rush township. In Hasting's own ward, the North, in Bellefonte, the vote was 35 for the governor and 18 for Quay. The South ward gave 76 to 8, the West ward 48 to 10. In Spring township Quay had 18 votes. In other districts in the county the vote for Quay was slim.

BOYS, and men, may not generally know that corner loafing is made a misdemeanor punishable by fine and imprisonment. The recent Legislature passed an act for the abatement of this form of public nuisance, and the police officers of everywhere should be instructed as to their duties under its provisions. It is the corner loafers who obstruct the walks and make insulting remarks of passing ladies and others.

AT this hour it looks as if Hastings would down Quay.

OLD horses are no longer shot and dragged out for crows to eat, but are killed and canned like beef. The horse meat canning plant of the Western Packing Company, located at Linnton, Ore., commenced operations the other day. The establishment is the only one of the kind on the Pacific coast. Several carloads of horses have been received to be slaughtered. It is expected a good market will be found in foreign countries.

In Paris horseflesh has been eaten for many years, and the consumption is greater each year.

COUNTY NEWS.

Briefly Clipped and of Interest all Around

A death in Nittany valley is that of Mrs. Harry Stover, daughter of Daniel Dorman, a short time ago, aged 20 yrs.

Mrs. Ard, at Coburn, is erecting a new house, Thomas Meyer managing the job.

George Dale has given Mr. Kerstetter a first-class carpenter of Pleasant gap, the contract for the erection of a new dwelling on the site of the one recently burned.

Harry Barnes, of near Bellefonte, had a leg broken a few days ago, by falling from an apple tree, causing a fracture near the ankle.

Wednesday August 7, the Catholic church of Bellefonte will pic-nic at Hecla Park.

A pic-nic and festival will be held at Scotia park, August 3, by Washington Camp 571 P. O. S. of A., along with it will be a game of base ball.

A new roller milling firm at Unionville, is composed of Claude Cook, of Bellefonte, and A. J. Greist. If Jack turns out as good a miller as commissioner, his flour will pass.

Harvey Poorman, of Pleasant Gap, will move to Galiontown, Ohio.

The wheat crop in Nittany valley is good. Oats will be cut inside of ten days; corn will be an average yield.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

THE RAINFALL.

On Sunday, 21, there was a brisk thunder shower, beginning at 7 p. m. The precipitation as measured by the "Reporter's" rain-guage, was 1.2-10 inches. There was sharp lightning and heavy thunder.

A Good Chance.

Osceola Mills is without a dentist, and has a population of about 3,000. Here's a good opening for the right man.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Figured China Silks, 20c. a yard. Striped Wash Silks, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Beellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

---

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, wotth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

WHEN YOU COME

— TO —

BELLEFONTE

Don't forget to Come and see the Extraordinary bargains we have for you this month.

CLOTHING.

In Clothing we lead them all in lowness of prices, in good goods, well made, and fit equal to merchant tailor made.

Boys' Suits at 75, 90, 1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.00.

Boys' strictly all wool suits, wear and sewing guaranteed, at 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75 and 4.00.

Men's Suits at 2.90, 3.50, 4.00, 4.25, and 4.50, in Black Cheviot, mixed Cassimers, etc., all new stock.

Men's strictly all wool suits, ne west patterns, at 4.75, 5.00 5.25, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00

Men's fine dress suits, in Black Worsted, Clay Worsted, neat mixtures, at 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00 and 11.50, as fine goods, as stylish a cut, and as well made as you used to pay $15 to $20 a suit for.

DRY GOODS.

Best Dress Ginghams, and 6c per yd.; Challies, 3 1-2c per yd; Best Sateens, 8, 9, 10 and 12 1-2c per yard? Best Prints, 4, 4 1-.2 and 5c; all wool Serges, that were 60 now 37c; all wool Serges that were 50 and 60, now 34c; Cashmeres, that were 30, now 19, 20 and 25c; Illuminated French Suitings—the very handsomest Dress Goods, that were 7, now 39c; Muslins, 4, 4 1-2 and c per yard. Bleached Table Damask, that was 65, now 25c. Bleached Table Damask, that was $1, now 75c.

Bleached Table Damask, that was 75, now 50c.
" " " 50, " 35c.
" " " 40, " 25c.

Silk for Waists, 20, 30, 37, 40 and 50c. Embroidery, 2, 3, 4 and 5c per yard, and up. Bed Ticking for 7c up. Ladies' Wraps and Capes, $1.24, up. Ladies' Summer Undershirts, 6, 8, 10, 12c and up.

Men's Laundried Dress Shirts, 38 and 47c. Men's Heavy Working Pants, warranted not to rip, good and strong, 59c and 74c.

WINDOW BLINDS.

The greatest assortment of Window Blinds—spring rollers, good felt and oil cloth, at the following prices, all complete, at 14, 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30c a window.

CARPETS.

Rag Carpet, the best stock ever shown in Centre county. Note these prices: 18, 20, 22, 24, 25, 27, 28, 30, 34, 37½, 40 and 42. The above are of the newest patterns and best qualities that have ever been shown for the money.

SHOES.

We are leaders in the sale of good Shoes at low prices. Ladies' Russett and Black Oxford, good, solid wearing goods, 74c a pair, up. Ladies' Dongola Kid, patent leather tip, at 1.00. We will guarantee these as good as can be bought anywhere for 1.50. Children's and Misses' Oxford Tanned and Black, from 49c up.

A genuine Dongola, patent leather toe, in all the lasts, opera toe, common sense toe, at 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 1.90. Every pair warranted. You never heard of shoes for these prices warranted.

The finest Dongola Kid, button and lace boots for $2 and $2.40, of exquisite workmanship, opera toe, narrow square toe, patent leather toe, common sense toe—every pair warranted. As fine a stock, as dressy, stylish and durable, as when sold at $4 and $5 a pair a year ago. Girl's Shoes, 60, 75, 93, 98, $1 and $1.20. As good in quality as you buy elsewhere for one-half more. Boys' Good Dress Shoes, 75, 93, 98, $1, and $1.25. All good stock and wear like iron. Men's Dress Shoes, 98, $1, 1.15, 1.25, 1.45, 1.98, 2.40 and 2.48. See if you can buy them elsewhere for that money.

We have beyond doubt the best wearing Shoe in the world. They are warranted, every pair of them, and we are the Sole Agents for the sale of them in Centre county. You know what they are. They are the Douglas Shoe. If they don't wear well, bring them bock and either get an allowance or get another pair. We have them in Men's from $1.85 to $4.50 a pair. In Boy's from $1.75 to $2.50 a pair. We have them in Patent Leathers, Russets, Bluchers, Razor Toe, Needle Toe, Yale Toe, Square Toe, Half Round, or any style you want.

—o—

Ladies' Russet Oxford Shoes from 74c a pair up. Men's Russet Shoes—good ones and stylish—$1.43. Boy's Russets, 98c, $1 and $1.24.

A special lot of Ladies' Dongola French Kid Oxfords, interlacing ties; Russet, Juliet and White Kid Slippers; regular prices were from $2.50 to $3—our price from $1.50 to $2.15—A, B, C and D lasts.

These goods were bought at special low prices at a closing-out sale of a manufacturer retiring from business,

---

Best Table Oilcloth at - - - 1 c a yard.
Best Unbleached Muslins, - 4, 4 1-2, 5c a yard.
Best Bleached Muslins, - 6 1-2 and 7c a yard.

—o—

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - Penna.

HUMPHREYS'

Dr. Humphreys' Specifics are scientifically and carefully prepared Remedies, used for years in private practice and for over thirty years by the people with entire success. Every single Specific a special cure for the disease named.

NO.	SPECIFIC FOR	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations..	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic....	.25
3	Teething; Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults.....	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache.....	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo..	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Constipation.	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods...	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods.....	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness.....	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions..	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains.....	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague.....	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head.	.25
20	Whooping Cough.....	.25
27	Kidney Diseases.....	.25
28	Nervous Debility.....	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness.....	.25
34	Sore Throat, Quincy, Ulcerated Throat	.25

"77" DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC FOR GRIP, 25c.

Put up in small bottles of pleasant pellets, just fit your vest pocket.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (Enlarged & Revised,) MAILED FREE.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

SPECIFICS.

KRUMRINE BROS.,

Apothecaries,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

Headquarters for

FINE PERFUMERY AND : : : : : TOILET REQUISITES.

A full line of Trout and other fishing outfits, just opened.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - - - - - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

Come and See.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL

Consult the Old Reliable Specialist **DR. LOBB**

329 N. 15th St. Below Callowhill Philadelphia, Pa.

Consult Dr. Lobb in all cases of Blood-poisoning, loss of Manhood, errors of youth and diseases of nerves, skin, bladder and kidneys, arising from over-indulgence, self-abuse, recklessness, or inheritance, if you want to be positively, permanently cured. Dr Lobb will guarantee an absolute cure in every case he treats. Get back strength and vigor, health and happiness. Come to Dr. Lobb and he will put new life in you. Consultation and examination free and strictly confidential. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 3 p. m., and 6 to 9 evenings. Call or send for free book on Errors of Youth and obscure diseases of both sexes.

Rochester Business University.

A *famous* school, **Summer School.**
a *beautiful* city,
a *delightful* season. Special work for **school teachers.** Business or shorthand. The attention of *ambitious young people* respectfully solicited. New circulars ready. *Postal card suffices.*
Rochester, N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. D. Murray Druggist.

BUCKNELL UNIVERSITY.—THE BEST school is the cheapest, Nearly one million dollars invested in Bucknell University. John Howard Harris President. College with four courses of study; Academy for boys; Ladies' Institute and School of Music. For catalogue address W. C. Gretzinger, registrar, Lewisburg, Pa.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, AMANDA ROYER, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, all persons are hereby notified not to trust her to anything on my account as I will pay no debts contracted by her.

J. F. ROYER,
Colyer, Pa

25jul3t

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE FIRM OF Huyett, Rearick & Boozer, doing business as the Centre Hall Implement Works, was dissolved by mutual consent on July 23, 1895. The business of the firm in the way of manufacturing will be discontinued, and all stock on hand will be closed out entirely, forthwith. In order to have a speedy closing up of the affairs of the late firm, all persons having unsettled accounts will kindly call as early as convenient, for settlement. The books of the firm will remain in the hands of Huyett & Rearick, at the office of the late firm, where all interested will please call for settlement.

E. M. HUYETT,
W. O. REARICK,
HENRY BOOZER,

25jul4t

Salary and expenses paid weekly from start. Permanent position. Good chance for advancement. Exclusive territory. Largest growers of Nursery stock. Clean, hardy stock, true to name. Fair treatment guaranteed. No substitution in our orders. Liberal commission to local part-time agents. We can interest any one not earning $75 per month and expenses. Don't hesitate because of previous failures in this or other lines. Outfit free. Address, BROWN BROS. CO., Continental Nurseries, Rochester, N.Y. (This house is reliable. Name this paper.—Ed.)

CANVASSER

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool.

Summer Colds.—Summer Colds, including Hay Fever and Rose Cold, are promptly relieved and cured by Dr. Humphrey's Specific "77". For sale by all druggists, price 25 cts.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Rev. Eisenberg was down at Mifflinburg last Thursday.

——Mrs. S. H. Odenkirk is visiting friends in Bellefonte this week.

——James Stewart spent Sunday down at his home in New Bloomfield.

——Witmer Wolf went down to the coal regions on Tuesday on a business trip.

——Wm. Grossman, of Tusseyville, was a caller, and left some of the needful stuff.

——Miss Bessie Harter, of Osceola, Ohio, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fred Kurtz.

——Robert Bartges, of Penn Hall, circulated among his old friends in town yesterday.

——Mrs. Robert Snodgrass, of Mifflinburg, is the guest of her friend Miss Anna Mingle.

——Samuel Harter, one of Gregg township's influential citizens, was in Centre Hall yesterday.

——Mrs. G. W. Currin and two daughters, of Bloomsburg, are visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Wiilow.

——R. A. Bumiller, editor of the Millheim *Journal*, came up by bicycle yesterday to see the ball game.

——B. D. Brisbin attended the Republican convention at Bellefonte, representing the few faithful of Centre Hall.

——We were pleased to have an half hour's call from Rev. Ilingworth, the highly esteemed pastor of the M. E. church. Call often.

——Our friend and patron, Wm. Bower, of Potter's Mills, gave our sanctum a call; he reports health and crops good over that way.

——Charles Stahl, wife and daughter, of Demoines, Iowa, arrived last Friday, and are visiting at the home of Mr. Stahl's brother James west of town. They expect to remain east for some time.

——Mrs. Wm. Kessler, of Spring Mills, is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Kustaborder and her sister, Mrs. W. E. Raidaback, of Bellwood, Pa., and her brother, Mr. Edward Lohr, of Irvona, Pa., the past week.

——We are indebted to Mrs. Minnie Richard, of this place, for a basket of pretty flowers, of various kinds which made a large and handsome bouquet for the desk editorial. Her flower beds are charming for beauty and variety.

——Charley Meyer left last Thursday morning for Philadelphia where he has secured employment in the large flouring mill of the Philadelphia Milling Co. For some time past he had been employed at Bartholomew's mill at the station.

——Michael S. Derstine and wife arrived here yesterday on a visit to his parents. He is a student at Drew Theological Seminary, New Jersey, preparing to enter the ministry of the Methodist church, and is a young man of fine attainments. He will spend his vacation here.

COBURN.

News of the Past Week Gathered for Our Readers.

The heavy rain on Sunday did considerable damage to the oats crop and the corn fields.

The P. O. S. of A. festival on Saturday evening was well attended and was a financial saccess.

James Neese lost a valuable horse one day last week.

Huckleberries seem to be as plentiful as ever, although crowds are out every day in search of them.

S. M. Ulrich went to Bellefonte on Tuesday, as delegate to the Republican county convention.

Rev. John A. Bright, of Topeka, Kansas, will preach in the Lutheran church at this place, on Sunday the 4th day of August at 2 p. m.

Rev. Wolf has been granted a leave of absence, and will be away from his field of labor two or three weeks.

Mr. McLaughlin of Sharpsville, Pa., has been in our vicinity the last week purchasing walnut lumber. He expects to ship from this station.

Mr. Andrew Harter had business near Tylersville on Monday of this week.

J. C. Meyer, esq., and C. A. Weaver, deputy sheriff, of Bellefonte, were seen on our streets on Monday.

The remains of Miss Caroline Crouse were brought to this place on Wednesday morning's train from Bellefonte, and taken to Rebersburg for interment.

Miss Blanche Bowersox after spending a few weeks at Williamsporl returneh home on last Friday.

Mr. Frank Hackenberg and wife attended the funeral of Miss Crouse at Rebersburg on Wednesday.

Mrs. Fortney and three children of Altoona are spending a few weeks visiting friends at this place.

Wallace Kerstetter and family of State College spent Sunday at this place, the guests of his brother, W. H. Kerstetter.

—The merchant tailoring establishment at Lewins, Bellefonte, is turning out more and finer work than any in this part of the state. The prices are just right, and once a customer always a customer there.

MILLHEIM.

Interesting Items as Given by Our Correspondent.

Russ. Stamm, a former citizen of this borough, now a prominent and successful business man of West Union, Iowa, is on a visit to his father, Dr. J. W. Stamm, and other relatives, and will stay from four to six weeks. He is a Democrat of the first water.

The night hawking and thieving in this locality is not confined to males, for several women have been caught digging up the potatoes in fields not their own. Jacob Alter caught two women in his potato patch, pulling up the vines and appropriating the tubers and when confronted said they were hunting berries. He informed them that berries do not grow in that way.

Mr. Israel, the clothing drummer was in town last week and called on our merchants with a full line of fall and winter clothing.

Sammy Foust, the well known carriage builder was seen on our streets one day last week, very much improved from the paralytic stroke from which he had been suffering for some time.

Mrs. Alice Hoover and children of Sunbury, are guests of Mrs. Frank on North street.

E. B. Robertson of Tyrone, came to town last Saturday and stayed over Sunday at the Musser House, taking in the sights on Saturday evening, and attending divine services on Sunday and a few other very important things.

W. H. Culberson, of Paddy mountain was in town on Monday.

T. N. Reber and Joe Winters called on their many friends on Monday.

A very heavy storm visited this borough on Sunday evening last, and the rain fell in torrents, relieving the parched and dry ground and springing new life into the growing corn and potatoes.

Miss Carrie Hoover of Sunbury is stopping at A. A. Frank's on North street.

Miss Marie Royer of Mifflinburg is visiting at Sambert Noll's on Main street.

Sol. Weiser, of Ohio, is visiting his father, H. H. Weiser, who has been sick a long time. The presence of his son has been very encouraging to the sick man.

Dr. S. G. Gutelius has so far recovered his health as to be able to make a trip to Mifflinburg. Hope the change will restore him to sound health again.

Quite a number of our people attended the festival at Rebersburg and Coburn last Saturday night. The Aaronsburg bands furnished the music for their festivals.

The base ball game last week which was played in this borough between the juniors of Spring Mills, and the juniors of Millheim was like the handle of a jug. The score was 35 to 1 in favor of Millheim. The game was witnessed by quite a crowd of people, but was uninteresting as it was all one side.

The festival held by the United Evangelicals, in the vacant store room of J. P. Gephart, was well patronized, and a snug sum of money was realized. Millheim beats the world for festivals.

Parties from here and the surrounding country are out after huckleberries every day and bring home large quantities of berries from Panther Hollow; the berries are so thick that you cannot walk without treading on them; they grow in bunches like grapes. The like has never been seen by berry pickers.

Frank J. Schoch and wife of Selinsgrove, are visiting friends and relatives here. Mr. Schoch was a former resident of this town, having been in the employ of David Ruhl as a clerk in 1851. He is a well preserved gentleman.

Butter is as scarce as hen teeth. Farmers must be salting it down for better prices.

Miss Sue Reighard, of Light St. Columbia county, daughter of the late Geo. Reighard, is visiting at Ed. Mauck's on Penn St.

Miss Wirth of Loganton is visiting at J. H. Hartman's on Penn St.

David Kessler, a brushmaker of Philadelphia is sojourning for a few days with his brother Abe. Kessler, the clothing man on North street. Dave brought his wheel along and can be seen on the streets daily taking a spin.

The festival of the U. B. church on last Saturday evening was well patronized.

Potatoes and corn are suffering for the want of rain.

Ad. Harter, the planing mill man fell from his bicycle and met with a severe accident by the dislocation of his shoulder.

Will Picnic on the Mountain.

The Society of Christian Endeavor will hold a basket picnic on top of Nittany mountain, tomorrow, Friday. All members of the society are cordially invited.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

WON TWO GAMES.

Centre Hall Ball Club Defeats Boalsburg and Millheim.

Two games of ball were scheduled at Centre Hall last Saturday between Boalsburg and Rebersburg in the morning, and Centre Hall and Boalsburg in the afternoon. Rebersburg failed to put in appearance, and the afternoon game was played. Our boys won by a score of 6 to 3. The game was interesting and hard fought until the last man was out. Jackson pitched two innings when he hurt his arm, and Ross was put in the box. Only one hit was made off him in the seven innings, and he was given good support, the errors made not proving costly as the score shows.

Yesterday the Millheim club journeyed hither to give our boys the pleasure of hunting the leather, which they proposed driving all over the park. The Millheim boys have been swiping everything in the other end of the valley, and were of the opinion that Centre Hall needs a little dressing up. It still does.

The game abounded in costly errors and stupid base running by both teams. Ross and Bartges were the points for Centre Hall, while Bucky Lose twirled the sphere for Millheim. The game wound up in a most exciting manner. Centre Hall retained the lead until the ninth inning, the score standing 6 to 5 when Millheim went to the bat. They hammered the ball and chased in three runs, giving them the lead. Centre Hall either had to do or die. They did. Lose gave two men bases on balls, and Centre Hall got in two runs, tieing the score, 8 each. Two men were on bases when "Dutch Van Pelt went to the bat. Much depended on him, and the little wonder picked out a ball just his size and drove out a liner to right, bringing in the two men, and by the time the ball was fielded in he was dancing the cancan on third. But then he had brought in the winning run and the game ended, score 9 to 8.

An Accident Causes Death.

Lewis Watson attended his father's funeral at Milesburg on Monday. On driving home after the burial something got wrong about the buggy or harness and while trying to fix it the horse kicked him on the stomach, the effect being Watson's death within an hour.

—A tremendous drive in all lines of gent's furnishing goods and clothing is being made at Lewin's, Bellefonte. Their reputation is long established and the prices way below the lowest.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Clothiers, Bellefonte.

—Extraordinary reductions in Winter clothing and overcoats by Lyons, Bellefonte, and this means a reduction from the wonderfully low prices they have had during the past season. The reductions last only a short time.

Figured China Silks, 20c a yard. Striped Wash Silk, 30c. a yard. Lyon & Co.

360 pair Men's All Wool Pants, worth 3.00 and 4.00. Our price, 1.50. Lyon & Co.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat, new	60
Wheat	65
Rye	50
Corn	50
Oats	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	12
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	60
Sides	8

"CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," thus making them strong, durable and *waterproof*. When soiled they can be cleaned by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. No other waterproof goods are made with this interlining, consequently no other goods can possibly give satisfaction. Do not forget that every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked and refuse anything else if offered. If your dealer does not keep them you can procure a sample from us direct by enclosing amount and stating size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

A Chance For You....

To save money that you cannot afford to miss.

To make it plain for you we have started what we call a

Remnant Sale. . . .

It is simply the remnants of the best stock of Clothing ever shown in Centre county. Some people might call these goods Odds and Ends. But they are new, too nice and too desirable to be confounded with the ordinaay odds and ends. They are merely one or two suits of a kind left from

THIS SPRING'S STOCK

And if you can find anything among them that will suit you we will save you big money. We do not quote prices because you must see the goods to appreciate their value. We would have you call early if you care to take advantage of this money saving sale.

FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. Bellefonte.

BEAUTIFUL AS A BUTTERFLY

And lovlier than a June morning is the

NEW STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

At Harper & Kreamer's. The stock is complete in in everything latest and stylish for Summer wear, that the markets afford. A new dress or waist may be needed, and we can easily give you the goods you will want. The prices will startle you. We never handled a cheaper and better line. See them.

HARPER & KREAMER.

ATTORNEYS.

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Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

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HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

EUTAH HOUSE.
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. 1apr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

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Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

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EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well-known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

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WORK WANTED.—Any intelligent man or woman seeking employment and ambitious to make from $40 to $150 monthly, can secure same by addressing Globe Bible Publishing Co., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. No capital required, nor stamp for reply. Young man or woman wishing to earn a few hundred dollars in the next few months preferred.

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novly Lock Haven.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 19, 1895.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Willkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p m., New York. 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6 15 p. m., Washington at 7.30 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7 58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.50 a. m., New York at 7.53 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo, Erie, Elmira and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5 59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2 00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4,40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 8.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Moutandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m,

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THE NEWS.

Professor Lugger, the state entomologist of Minnesota, has invented a machine that is used to exterminate grasshoppers.——John B. Leconi, who has been smashing windows in Chicago, was captured. He is insane.——A suit has begun in the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco to test the federal shipping laws.——Peter Belleque, an Oregon fisherman, has fallen hair to $50,000.——Engineer Mark Wickens, who went down with the Santa Fe bridge at Monument, died at the railroad hospital at La Junta, Cal.——H. E. Smith, a condemned murderer, at Spokane, Wash., tried to escape, and being overtaken cut his throat from ear to ear.——Dick Hansen and John Hall started from Great Falls, Mont., down the Missouri River for St. Louis. The boat was overturned five miles below Big Falls, and both were drowned.——David J. Martin, ex-police commissioner of Denver, Col., committed suicide.——Five Philadelphia firemen were injured by the overturning of a hose carriage going to a fire.

John Goode and William Freeman, both negroes, were hanged in the courtyard at Greensburg, Pa.——In the United States Court at Philadelphia, Judge Acheson overruled the demurrer of the Reading Railroad, in the proceedings for the foreclosure of the general mortgage of that company, instituted by the Pennsylvania Company for the insurance of lives and granting of annuities.——In Miller, Neb., Joseph Neckina shot his divorced wife and then cut his throat.——Application has been made to the Court of Chancery, in Trenton, N. J., by Lemuel E. Miller, of Cape May for a receiver for the Central New Jersey Traction Company, a joint company of the New York and Philadelphia Traction Company.——At Tuscarora, N. J., a northbound freight train on the Western New York and Pennsylvania jumped the track, burying Engineer John Stout and scalding Fireman August Marth in the wreck. Both died. They were residents of Olean, N. Y.——Schilansk & Schatis, proprietors of the big general store at Thomas, W. Va., and a number of large branch stores in the lumber and coal regions, have failed, with liabilities exceeding $30,000. It was the largest retail concern in that region.——At Los Angeles, Alonzo Mayers shot and instantly killed his wife, and attempted to kill his sister-in-law, Mrs. Irving Linson, and her husband. Afterwards he shot himself and inflicted a fatal wound. His sister-in-law escaped without injury, but her husband received a wound from which he may die. Jealousy was the cause.

Reports on the peach crop to the Agricultural Department are not favorable.——At Memphis Judge E. S. Hammond, of the United States District Court for the Western District of Tennessee, was married to Mrs. Marie Wiltshire.——At Kansas City, in a fit of drunken rage, George McMamara fatally stabbed his wife and seriously wounded his mother-in-law, Mrs. S. E. Mayfield. The difficulty originated with a family quarrel.——Several large barns, together with their contents, on Pierre Lorillard's Rancocas Stock Farm at Jobstown, N. J., were struck by lightning and destroyed. Loss, $10,000; insurance partial.——Brakeman Kilsender, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was killed in a freight wreck near Norristown, Pa.——Chas. Wilson, of Boston, was killed in Philadelphia by a negro, who struck him with his fists.——George A. Knight, at Brazil, Ind., fatally shot John Wherle, his friend, thinking he was a burglar.——Herman L. Muller was charged at Kansas City with embezzling money from the J. S. Schlitz Brewing Company.

The dead body of Patrick Cooney, who had been employed as night watchman in the yards of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad Company, was found in the river near Cleveland. It is believed he was murdered.——Governor Hastings, of Pennsylvania, granted a respite to Frank Bezek, of Scranton, who was to have been hanged on August 1, to November 6.——Mrs. N. K. Fairbanks, wife of Nathaniel K. Fairbanks, the millionaire, died at Chicago of peritonitis.——The Rio Grande River is high in Texas, and much damage has been done.——Government officers found a den of counterfeiters in Chicago.——In the federal court at Keokuk, Iowa, Judge Woolsen sentenced ex-State Senator E. R. Cassett, the Bella Bank wrecker, to nine years in the Anamosa Penitentiary.——A receiver has been appointed for the Security Loan Company No. 2 at St. Louis.——At Lewiston, N. Y., the steamer Cibola of the Niagara Navigation Company, was destroyed by fire. The engineer was caught in the engine-room and burned to death. The hotel near the dock caught fire and was burned to the ground.——There will be a short wheat crop in some sections of Minnesota.——George O. Keeler, a prominent mining man in Colorado, is dead.——Peter Hazel, a planing mill proprietor, murdered his wife in Chicago.

Robbers held up a stage near Oregon City, Ore. They got about fifty dollars.——By order of the government of Sonora, the thieves who robbed an American were shot immediately after capture.——Captain John Saunders, a vessel owner and business man of Kingston, Ont., was drowned at Ogdensburg, N. Y., having fallen out of a rowboat in which he and Daniel McCartin, of Prescott, were sailing.——Four masked men battered down the door of John Miblin's house near Ashland, Ohio, bound and gagged Miblin and his wife and tortured them until they gave up $13, all the money they had.——A bill for a receiver for the Hotel Richelieu in Chicago was filed.——The twelve-year-old daughter of John Deilinger, a farmer near Woodstock, Va., ran a splinter into her foot and died of lockjaw.——The Manual Training School Teachers' Association of America met in Chicago.——A letter from Managua, Nicaragua, states that unless the Nicaraguan Canal Company builds a canal at Tipitap the concession will be cancelled.——William Brusseau, the accomplice of Mrs. Nellie Pope in the murder of Dr. Horace N. Pepe, has been sent up for twenty-five years in Detroit, Mich.

COINAGE OF A YEAR.

Gold Leads the Output With a Total of $43,933,475.

A statement prepared at the Mint Bureau shows coinage during the last fiscal year as follows:—

Gold, $43 933,475; silver, $9,069,480; minor coins, $712,594. Total, $53,715,549

A BIG CYCLONE.

New York and New Jersey Have a Rare Experience.

6 MEN AND WOMEN KILLED.

Hundreds of Dwellings and Other Buildings Destroyed—Trees and Debris Carried by the Wind—Heavy Losses.

The first cyclone in many years struck New York and resulted fatally in one instance, besides wrecking a large amount of valuable property. The cyclone descended upon the upper part of East New York, known as Cypress Hills, at half-past four, continued on its way to the lower plains district, and from there traveled to Woodhaven. One life was lost and the damage to property was great. A number of people were badly hurt.

The cloud was first seen going over Cypress Hill Cemetery. It was funnel-shaped and hung very low to the ground. At the upper end was a red spot that appeared more like an incandescent light than anything else. The cyclone swept over the cemetery, wrecking handsome and costly monuments. It tore down trees for about two hundred feet and then turned into Jamaica avenue at Crescent street and up Jamaica avenue for about half a mile. Trees were torn down and telephone, telegraph and trolley wires demolished.

Right in the middle of the wreckage six cars were caught. They belonged to the Brooklyn and Suburban Railroad, and were struck when in front of the Stewart Home. The cars were filled with passengers, and there was great excitement. Half a dozen persons were slightly injured.

The cyclone wrecked thirty houses at Woodhaven, Long Island, and a very large schoolhouse there. There were twenty residents of Woodhaven hit by the various objects which were carried through the air. Trees and chimneys sailed through the air as though they were no heavier than feathers.

At Woodhaven a woman was in an icehouse. The house was picked up and carried by the storm for more than a block. Finally the woman was landed on one side of the street and the house on the other. The woman escaped serious injury, receiving only a slight cut on the forehead.

Mrs. Louisa Ketrequin, of Third avenue, near Rockaway, was killed. She stood in the doorway of her house when a flying beam struck her on the head, crushing in her skull and killing her instantly. The fire department and the police were called to the scene, but the house was a complete wreck and the damage could not be repaired by the authorities.

The cable and trolley cars in Harlem and north of the Harlem river were effectively blocked for hours by fallen trees and telegraph poles. Several of the big thoroughfares were made impassable for traffic owing to the network of fallen wires and other obstructions that had been made the toys of the wind and hail.

The florists on the west side of the city and in the annexed district were the greatest sufferers. Glasses were blown in and growing plants were beaten down by the pellets, which were as large as walnuts.

IN NEW JERSEY.

A despatch from Hackensack, says: A terrific storm swept over this section doing great damage. At Cherry Hill, a small village a few miles from this place, it developed cyclonic fury, attended by the demolition of the village and a number of deaths. Cherry Hill received the full sweep of the wind's fury, and within a minute after the storm broke twenty-seven houses, nearly the entire number in the village, were wrecked. The cyclone made a clean path through the centre of the place, carrying everything before it. Houses were unroofed or thrown down, trees were uprooted and the crops in the fields leveled to the ground. Five persons were killed and the injured are numbered by scores, many of them, it is believed fatally.

The storm came from the northwest, heralded by great banks of clouds and a stirring breeze. The atmosphere was warm for a time and then cold, and after a second rush of warmth came the cyclone. The storm centre was about 300 feet in width and the strip over which it passed is a mass of ruins. Not a building in its path was spared.

BEST ROADS FOR FARMERS.

Results of Investigations by Experts of the Agricultural Department.

The reports of several special investigations conducted by experts of the Agricultural Department have been submitted to Secretary Morton. The inquiry as to the best roads for farms and farmers was conducted by Gen. Roy Stone, who pictures the roads that best meets the farmers' needs as a solid, well bedded stone road, so narrow as to be only a single track, but having an earth track alongside

"A fine dry, smooth dirt track," the report says, "is the perfection of roads—easy on the horses' feet and legs and on the vehicles and free from noise and jar. The stone roads on the other hand wear more in dry weather than in wet. Practical experience shows that the junction of the stones and earth sections of the roads can be kept even, and passing of loaded teams—two points which have been raised in the discussion of construction methods. No running of the earth roads results."

Another report shows that the quality and flavor of oranges can be largely governed by a proper combination of the elements used in the fertilization. Insect diseases are apparently influenced by the use of fertilizers, organic manures rendering the tree more liable to such injury than chemical fertilizers. Die-back, a serious malady, is in all probability the result of overfeeding with nitrogenous manures from organic sources. These manures, if used at all, should be used with great caution.

CABLE SPARKS.

Fifty houses were burned in the town of Lorneville, Ontario.

The dissolution of the Dominion Parliament at Montreal is said to be near at hand.

The ministerial crisis in Chili threatens to involve the resignation of the President.

Fighting in Cuba continues with varying success between the Spanish troops and the insurgents.

The International Railway Congress, in London, dissolved. The next congress will meet in Paris in 1900.

A caisson of the big bridge now building at Nage Hamel, Egypt, by a French firm, collapsed and forty workmen perished.

Advices from Havana are to the effect that the Cuban insurgents have suffered two defeats at the hands of the Spanish troops.

An unknown man succeeding in penetrating into the galleries of the royal palace in Madrid, where he shot himself in the breast.

The steam cutter of the British cruiser Speedy foundered while on the way from Southampton to Spithead. Three persons were drowned.

Fire has destroyed 230 houses in the town of Sambrow, government of Lomsha, Poland. Two thousand persons are rendered homeless by the conflagration.

Mr. Harris Taylor, United States minister to Spain, called on the Spanish minister of foreign affairs at Madrid and explicitly denied that Mr. Eustis, United States minister to France, had made statements reflecting on Spain, as reported in the Paris Figaro.

The Osservatore Romano officially denies the reports that Cardinal Gibbons protested to the Pope against the apostolic delegation in the United States, and declares that the Cardinal expressed to the Pope the high esteem and sympathy Mgr. Satolli enjoys in the United States.

Mr. James B. Eustis, United States ambassador to France, in a statement in the Paris Figaro, says he remembers the visit of the Frenchman who was introduced to him as a writer, but that he did not use the language non-friendly to Spain attributed to him in the interview. The Spanish government is said to be satisfied with the official denial of the interview.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

A large portion of Salina, Kansas, was flooded by a rise in the waters of the Smoky river.

Terry Tuft, his wife and three children, were drowned off Bluff Point, in Lake Keuka, New York.

Stella Schlaubecker, aged 8 years and Eleanor Grop, aged 7, were killed by an electric car in Cleveland.

Edward Rippett, aged 8 years; John Keegan, aged 5, and John McGill, aged 5, were drowned at Woonsocket, R. I.

At Portland, New York, Frank Haverland and Alton Ellis were struck by a light engine on the Lake Shore Railroad, and instantly killed.

J. L. Dickson, Superintendent of the Penwell Colliery, was crushed to death between a coal car and the mine elevator, at Pana, Illinois.

Henry Clay England, a lawyer, of Rockville, Md., and a well-known citizen, was struck by an electric car, on the outskirts of Washington, D. C., and instantly killed.

Mary and Della Arlington, of Iredell, Tex., were drowned while trying to ford the Bosque river. Their cart was overturned and they were swept down stream by the current.

A despatch from Tacoma, Washington, says that forest fires so badly damaged tunnel No 4 on the Northern Pacific Road, in the Cascades, that eastbound overland trains were detained 24 hours.

Forty feet of the Atlantic and Pacific Railway bridge, 20 miles west of Albuquerque, New Mexico, were swept away by a flood in the Puerco river. The Southern Pacific was badly washed out between El Paso and Deming. The Silver City branch is all cut off by washouts.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIES.

The Growing Revival in Business Shown in Many Parts.

Special reports to the Manufacturers' Record show that, notwithstanding the midsummer heat, the business interests throughout the South continue to expand. A dispatch from a special correspondent, who has been investigating the coal and iron interests of Virginia says: "Throughout the length and breadth of the Shenandoah Valley the growing revival in business is clearly shown." Particulars are given regarding the great salt and soda ash plant just completed in Southwest Virginia at an expenditure of over $2,000,000 by New York and English capitalists. It is expected that this plant will largely meet the demand heretofore filled by English manufacturers for nitrate of soda, soda ash and similiar products. Some five or six railroad enterprises, involving the construction of from 10 to 60 miles of road each, have been reported during the week, including one company organized in Baltimore to build a line across the peninsula of Maryland and Delaware to the seashore. A construction company with a capital of $250,000 has taken the contract for this road.

A large water power in North Carolina has been purchased and will be developed on a large scale. A $300,000 company has been organized in the same State to purchase another water power and build a $15,000 spindle cotton mill, with the expectation of largely increasing the size of this mill. In South Carolina a $150,000 cotton mill company has been organized at Lancaster, and at Welden, N. C., a contract has been let for a $12,000 spindle mill. Two cottonseed oil mill companies, each with a capital of $25,000, has been organized, one in Texas and one in South Carolina. Among other enterprises reported for the week were a basket factory to employ 100 hands in Alabama, a cotton ginning and compress company to erect gins and presses in Arkansas, a $200,000 gold mining company in Atlanta, $9,000 electric plant in Missouri, a $10,000 machinery company in Maryland and a large number of miscellaneous enterprises throughout the South.

The French Chamber of Deputies adopted a motion to the effect that the government open negotiations as soon as possible with the United States for the conclusion of a permanent treaty of arbitration.

RELIC OF LAST CENTURY.

A Colonial Hanging Cage Dug Up in King George County, Va.

The steamer T. W. Arrowsmith has brought to Washington from a point near Bluff Point, in King George county, Va., a notable antiquity recently dug up in that county. It is a colonial hanging cage, such as was used before 1770 in the colony of Virginia, in cases of conviction of petit treason.

The cage is made with an iron support for the feet and an iron cap or helmet for the head, with transverse bars or belts of iron to encircle the body and upright bars to support them. Within this cage was found when it was unearthed the skull and other bones of a human skeleton.

The penalty for petit treason, under the old law of England was inflicted where a serf killed his feudal lord and was extended in many cases to the murder of a husband by his wife. In America the wilful murder of a master by a slave was held to be petit treason and was punished by hanging in chains. The last example of that punishment in this section of the country was given near Alexandria in 1767-8, when several negro slaves were convicted at the Fairfax Court, then held in that village, and hung in chains in an opening in the woods near where Christ Church now stands. An account of the crime and its punishment is given in the Gentleman's Magazine. It is probable that the King George cage, with its victim, was hung in the air many months, and was buried some time before the revolutionary war. It now not only revisits the light of day but makes a voyage in a steamboat, a thing more inconceivable than a griffin or a centaur, to an immense city grown out of what was then a wilderness to be the capital of a nation undreamed of.

The cage and its contents are the property of Mr. Cawood, of King George county, and will be sent to the Smithsonian Institution.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

M. Paul Recius, the eminent surgeon, has been elected a member of the Academie de Medicine.

Six Russian noblemen, headed by Count Alexis Bobinsky, have started for the Pamir region, with the intention of riding along the new frontier line between Russia and British territory. They have with them a dozen servants, who are all skilled shots.

Mr. Benedict, the Public Printer, intends thoroughly to light the new Government Printing Office by electricity, and will also have much of the machinery operated by the same power. Small motors will be applied to the various machines in order that they may be operated independently.

Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, figured as motorman the other day on the first car which marked the inauguration of the Detroit Railway's new car system in this city, and at the same time the introduction of a three-cent fare, for which the Mayor has fought for several years. He was cheered enthusiastically along the entire route.

Ex-Speaker Reed has just purchased the pretty summer residence of William Hooper at Grand Beach, Me. The cottage is situated on the sea wall, and is of no particular architectural design. It is next to the elegant summer residence of J. B. Hamblin, the Portland "Lumber King," and is one of the most desirable locations on the beach. Nearly all the people who summer here are from Portland, and all have beautiful homes. Peace and quietness prevail, and none of the gay throngs that patrol the beach at Old Orchard are seen.

John W. Foster speaks of Li Hung Chang as follows: "Having been close to Li Hung Chang for several months I am able to say that he is one of the greatest men who ever lived. President Grant made no mistake in the high estimate which he put upon Li's ability and character. He is a statesman who would make his mark in any country in the world through the force of his intellect. There are many able men in China, and all their high officials are men of great learning and most polished manners. Of all those high in rank Li Hung Chang is the most liberal and progressive, notwithstanding the fact that he has never been outside of his own country before he went to Japan to negotiate a treaty of peace.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Delegates representing the organized iron moulders of the United States met in Chicago.

An increase of 10 per cent. has been made in the wages of the employes of Abenroth Bros'. Eagle Foundry, at Port Chester, New York.

Notice has been given to the employes of the Atlantic Mills, at Providence, R. I., of an increase in wages, to take effect on the 29th inst.

The longshoremen in convention in Milwaukee, decided to make their body international, and a fund was set aside to organize on the Pacific, Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

At Huntington, West Virginia, the State militia, which have been under arms, for the purpose of suppressing any outbreak of the striking miners in the Kanawha region, were dismissed to their homes.

The "United Brotherhood of Brass and Composition Metal Workers, Polishers and Buffers of America" has just been organized at Detroit. It will be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor.

The 700 employes of the worsted mills at Oswego Falls, New York, have been notified of an increase of wages in all the departments, varying from 5 to 20 per cent. The increase was not asked for by the employes.

The striking moulders of the McLean Iron Works, in Canton, Ohio, returned to work. A cut of fifteen per cent. was withdrawn and a compromise scale presented and accepted.

The State authorities of Idaho have taken steps to recruit and equip a company of militia from the miners of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan Mines, in the Coeur d'Alene region, in anticipation of an outbreak similar to the bloody riots of three years ago.

The Convention of the Longshoremen's Association of the United States in session in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, instructed a committee to draft a letter to the American Federation of Labor demanding that 13 local unions of vessel unloaders, now affiliated with that organization, be turned over to them. The per capita tax was fixed at three cents a month.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

The long litigation between the city and county of Lancaster was ended by a decision of the Supreme Court in favor of the county.

Charles Zimmerman is in jail at Uniontown, charged with being the leader of a gang of boy burglars.

James C. Lindsay, of Pittsburg, died suddenly at Headville.

Mrs. Michael Teissinger thrashed her husband at Allegheny with a riding whip.

The Merchants' and Manufacturers' Bank, of Pittsburg, appealed to the United States Supreme Court to test the State bank tax law.

Sanford Hothersbaugh committed suicide near Huntingdon by shooting himself.

Attorney General McCormick, at Harrisburg, rendered a decision postponing the enforcing of the Farr compulsory education law until 1896.

There seems to be a regular organized gang of horse thieves at work at Phoenixville. A valuable horse was stolen from Frederick Walls' stable. The thief was captured while trying to sell the horse at Christiana. Two valuable horses, harness and two wagons were also stolen from B. Buckwalter near the Trappe, Montgomery county. The party who took Wall's horse belongs to the Welsh Mountain gang, and he was captured heading that way. The other thieves went in the direction of the Lehigh county hills. They had not been captured at last accounts.

At a meeting of the Commission to the Cotton States Exposition at Harrisburg, it was determined to make an exhibit of the educational system of Pennsylvania and the work of the industrial schools.

One person was instantly killed and another probably fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Pennsylania Railroad at the Trenton cut off, near Norristown.

The Bethlehem Iron and Steel Company received a cablegram from St. Petersburg saying that the armor recently made by them for the Russian warships had been accepted.

John Pate escaped from jail at Allentown. He refused to wheel iron in the jail.

Helen Moore died at Wilkes-Barre from injuries inflicted by an Arabian doctress.

Mrs. A. L. Pugh, at Scranton, took carbolic acid with suicidal intent. Prompt action by a physician saved her life.

John H. Whitman, a furnaceman at Colebrook furnaces, was given work at filling one of the ore roasters. After having tried it a while he was compelled to leave his post on account of the sulphur fumes. He made another effort and was again driven away. His gang boss advised him to remain away, but it was his first day's work for some time, and, impelled, it is thought, by straitened circumstances, the man made another effort. In a few minutes he was seen to stagger and although help came at once he died without recovering consciousness.

Miss Lida Sulton and Thomas Gans were probably fatally injured by a Baltimore & Ohio train at Brownfield.

Robert A. Kennedy was held up and robbed at Pottstown.

Charles C. Keethy was probably fatally stabbed at Pittsburg, by a man who saved his life.

Police near Erie are looking for highwaymen who robbed sailors on freight trains.

The large barn of Albert H. Brown, in Little Britain Township, was burned, the origin of the fire being spontaneous combustion. A large amount of merchandise stored in the barn while repairs were being made to Mr. Brown's store was also consumed. Loss $2000; insurance small.

While Harry S. Erb, a laborer, was engaged in excavating at the new Pennsylvania Railroad freight station in Lancaster, a silver quarter flew up and struck him in the face. The surprised man pocketed the coin and resumed work, but the very next stroke of the pick dislodged a rotten bag filled with coin. He ceased work long enough to count his prize and found that the bag contained $60 84. How it came to be hidden there is a mystery, but as the coins are of recent date, it could not have been buried a long time.

The falling of a large quantity of stone in the Hughes quarries, near West Grove, killed Marco Macal, an Italian. A fellow workman was also buried, but was taken out alive.

Rev. J. Steinhauser, at Allentown, explained his refusal to attend a dying woman of another church by saying that he was pastor of his own congregation and not of the city.

Ex-Collector Cooper took to Harrisburg a resolution demanding reforms in the State libel law, to be presented at the State Editorial Association meeting.

Julius Mulford discovered on his farm in Pike County, traces of gold and a mysterious cave.

Governor Hastings granted a respite until November 6, to Frank Bezek, sentenced to be hanged at Scranton, August 1.

A convention of believers in a millenium have been called at Pittsburg.

Farmer George Dutt, aged 63, fell off his wagon in his wheat field at Uniontown, and was instantly killed. His neck was broken by the fall.

Thomas H. Manson, a prominent resident of Palmyre committed suicide by hanging himself. He had been sick for a long time, and it is believed this led him to commit the deed.

Howard Ludlow, of Bordentown, a brakeman on a freight train of the Amboy division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, fell from a freight car near Burlington and sustained serious injury.

Carl Ege, aged 8 years, of Lambertville, caught hold of a wire hanging down from a tree and received a shock that knocked him down and burned his hands in a terrible manner. Livingston Hunt went to Carl's assistance and also received a shock, being unable to let loose of the wire. The wire, which had been used as a burglar alarm wire, had become crossed with an electric light wire. Both had narrow escapes from death.

Electricity a Thief Taker.

A flash-light camera was used in Chicago recently to catch a couple of sly thieves who had succeeded in eluding the police. By an electric device pictures of the rogues were taken automatically.

It is reported that eight persons have been arrested in Moscow for complicity in a plot against the Czar.

KILLED BY A LIVE WIRE.

A Man Loses His Life and a Companion and a Little Girl Are Badly Hurt.

William Pierce was instantly killed and Louis Anderson and Ruth Hart, the latter six years of age, were seriously injured in a peculiar manner in Evanston, Ill. The two men were delivering ice at a point where an electric wire had fallen. Pierce sat down on a fence to rest. His hands and clothing were wet and the instant he touched the fence he fell across it dead. Anderson went to his assistance and in attempting to lift the body from the fence, formed a circuit within himself and was rendered unconscious. The Hart girl saw the two men lying on the sidewalk and went to look at them. She touched the wire with her hand and was soon lying on the sidewalk with Pierce and Anderson.

It is thought that Anderson and the Hart girl will recover, although they are in a very serious condition. Hundreds of people had been passing within a few feet of the dangerous place during the evening.

A TRIPARTITE ENTENTE.

Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua Establish a Peace Agreement.

The recent conference between the President of Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua resulted in an assurance of peace for those republics by an arrangement that will practically prevent exiles from fomenting revolutions.

Gautemala has determined to connect her railroads with those of Mexico and Salvador. President Bonilla, of Honduras, promises to pardon all political offenders this month and to punish every official who has peculated during the last decade.

WILL DIE FROM FRIGHT.

Jokers Put Sausage in Garner's Bed and He Thought They Were Snakes.

A practical joke was played on Max Garner at the Lost Creek stone quarry in Kentucky which will probably result in his death. Snakes, of which Garner has a mortal terror, are plentiful in that neighborhood.

Boys put two large links of sausage in Garner's bed, and when the victim retired he came into contact with them. With a terrific yell he leaped out and went into seventeen spasms. The doctors say he cannot live.

Exports and Immigration in the Last Year.

Figures compiled by the Treasury Bureau of Statistics for the last fiscal year show the exports of merchandise to have been $731,-969,319. Excess of exports over imports, $75,732,942; gold coin and bullion, $66,131,-183, or excess of exports over imports of $36,984,443; silver coin and bullion, $47,-226,512, or excess of exports over imports of $37,707,648; immigration, 278,295, against 311,612 in 1894.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@ $	4 50
High Grade Extra			4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	61		68
CORN—No. 2 White	43½		49¼
OATS—Southern & Penn.	31		31½
RYE—No. 2	45		52
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50		16 00
Good to Prime	15 00		15 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	13 50		14 00
Wheat Blocks	6 25		6 50
Oat Blocks	8 00		8 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@ $	70
No. 2			55
PEAS—Standards	95		1 00
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			60
Moist			50
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	11	@ $	12
City Cows	9½		10
Southern No. 2	8		8½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	1 50	@ $	1 75
ONIONS	1 25		1 50
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.		@	7¾
Clear ribsides	8		8¼
Hams	11¾		11¾
Mess Pork, per bar			14 00
LARD—Crude			6
Best refined			8
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	18	@ $	19
Under fine	17		18
Creamery Rolls	15		16
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy	8¾	@ $	8¾
N. Y. flats	9		9½
Skim Cheese	4		5
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	11½	@ $	12
North Carolina	10		11
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	13½	@ $	14
Ducks, per lb	11		12
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@ $	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	2 50	@ $	4 75
SHEEP	1 50		2 50
Hogs	5 85		6 00
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@ $	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	3 10	@ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70¾		70¾
RYE—Western	68		70
CORN—No. 2	48¾		49¼
OATS—No. 3	28¾		29
BUTTER—State	12		18
EGGS—State	13		13¼
CHEESE—State			8

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	69¼		69¼
CORN—No. 3	49¼		49½
OATS—N. 2	31¾		32
BUTTER—State	18		19
EGGS—Penns. ft	12¾		13

The Passing of the Spirit.

The wind, the world-old rhapsodist, goes by
And the great pines, in changeless vesture gloomed,
And all the towering elm trees, thatched and plumed
With green, take up, one after one, the cry;
And as their choral voices swell and die,
Catching the infinite note from tree to tree,
Others far off, in long antistrophe,
With swaying arms and surging tops reply.
So to men's souls, at sacred intervals,
Out of the dust of life takes wing and calls
A spirit that we know not, nor can trace;
And heart to heart makes answer with strange thrill;
It passes, and a moment, face to face,
We dream ourselves immortal, and are still.

—[Archibald Lampman in the Century.

A Fateful Partnership.

Even a stranger to the big town walking for the first time through London sees on the sides of the houses many names with which he has long been familiar. His precognition has cost the firms those names represent much money in advertising. The stranger has had the names before him for years in newspapers and magazines, on the hoardings and on boards by the railroad side, paying little heed to them at the time; yet they have been indelibly impressed on his brain, and when he wishes soap or pills his lips almost automatically frame the words most familiar to them. Thus are the lavish sums spent in advertising justified, and thus are many excellent publications made possible.

There was the firm of Danby & Strong, for instance. The name may mean nothing to any reader of these lines, but there was a time when it was well known and widely advertised, not only in England but over the greater part of the world as well.

Curiously enough, during the time the firm was struggling to establish itself, the two members of it were the best of friends, but when prosperity came to them causes of difference arose, and their relations, as the papers say of warlike nations, became strained. Whether the fault lay with John Danby or with William Strong no one has ever been able to find out. They had mutual friends who claimed that each one of them was a good fellow, but those friends always added that Strong and Danby did not "hit it off."

Strong was a bitter man when aroused, and could generally be counted upon to use harsh language. Danby was quieter, but there was a sullen streak of stubbornness in him that did not tend to making up of a quarrel. They had been past the speaking point for more than a year when there came a crisis in their relations with each other that ended in disaster to the business carried on under the title of Danby & Strong. Neither man would budge, and between them the business sunk to ruin. Where competition is fierce no firm can stand against it if there is internal dissension. Danby held his ground quietly but firmly, Strong raged and accused, but was equally steadfast in not yielding a point. Each hated the other so bitterly that each was willing to lose his own share in a profitable business, if by doing so he could bring ruin on his partner.

When Strong found himself penniless, he cursed, as was his habit, and wrote to a friend in Texas asking if he could get anything to do over there. He was tired of a country of law and order, he said, which was not as complimentary to Texas as it might have been. But his remark only goes to show what extraordinary ideas Englishmen have of foreign parts. Strong got himself out there somehow, and in course of time became a cowboy. He grew reasonably expert with his revolver, and rode a mustang as well as could be expected, considering that he had never seen such an animal in London, even at the Zoo. The life of a cowboy on a Texas ranch leads to the forgetting of such things as linen shirts and paper collars.

Strong's hatred of Danby never ceased, but he began to think of him less often.

One day, when he least expected it, the subject was brought to his mind in a manner that startled him. He was in Galveston ordering supplies for the ranch when in passing a shop which he would have called a draper's, but which was there designated as dealing in dry goods, he was amazed to see the name "Danby & Strong" in big letters at the bottom of a huge pile of small cardboard boxes that filled the whole window. At first the name only struck him as familiar and he came near asking himself "Where have I seen that before?" It was some moments before he realized that the Strong stood for the man gazing stupidly in at the plate glass window. Then he noticed that the boxes were guaranteed to contain the famous Piccadilly collar. He read in a dazed manner a large printed bill which stood beside the pile of boxes. These collars, it seemed, were warranted to be the genuine Danby & Strong collar and the public were warned against imitations. They were asserted to be London made and linen faced, and the gratifying information was added that once a person wore the D. & S. collar he never afterward relapsed into wearing any inferior brand. The price of each box was fifteen cents, or two boxes for a quarter; Strong found himself making a mental calculation which resulted in turning this notation into English money.

As he stood there a new interest began to fill his mind. Was the firm being carried on under the old name by some one else, or did this lot of collars represent part of the old stock? He had no news from home since he left, and the bitter thought occured to him that, perhaps, Danby had got somebody with capital to aid him in resuscitating the business. He resolved to go inside and get some information.

"You seem to have a very large stock of these collars on hand," he said to the man, who was evidently the proprietor.

"Yes," was the answer, "You see, we are the State agents for this make. We supply the country dealers."

"Oh, do you? Is the firm of Danby & Strong still in existence? I understood it had suspended."

"I guess not," said the man. "They supply us all right enough. Still, I really know nothing about the firm except that they turn out a first-class article. We're not in any way responsible for Danby & Strong; we're merely agents for the State of Texas, you know," the man added, with sudden caution.

"I have nothing against the firm," said Strong. "I asked because I once knew some members of it, and was wondering how it was getting along."

"Well in that case you ought to see the American representative. He was here this week. That's why we make such a display in the windows; it always pleases the agent. He's now working up the State and will be back in Galveston before the month is out."

"What's his name? Do you remember?"

"Danby. George Danby, I think. Here's his card. No, John Danby is the name. I thought it was George. Most Englishmen are George, you know."

Strong looked at the card, but the lettering seemed to waver before his eyes. He made out, however, that Mr. John Danby had an address in New York, and that he was the American representative of Danby & Strong, London. Strong placed the card on the counter before him.

"I used to know Mr. Danby, and I would like to meet him. Where do you think I could find him?"

"Well, as I said before, you could see him right here in Galveston, but if you are in a hurry you might catch him at Broncho junction on Thursday night?"

"He is traveling by rail, then?"

"No, he is not. He went by rail as far as Felixopolis. There he takes a horse, and goes across the prairies to Broncho Junction—a three days' journey. I told him he wouldn't do much business on that route, but he said he was going partly for his health, and partly to see the country. He expected to reach Broncho Thursday night." The dry goods merchant laughed as one who suddenly remembers a pleasant circumstance. "You're an Englishman, I take it."

Strong nodded.

"Well, I must say you folks have queer notions about this country. Danby, who was going for a three days' journey across the plains, bought himself two Colt revolvers and a knife half as long as my arm. Now, I've traveled all over this State and never carried a gun, but I couldn't get Danby to believe his route was as safe as a church. Of course, now and then in Texas a cowboy shoots off his gun, but it's more often his mouth, and I don't believe there's more killing done in Texas than in any other bit of land the same size. But you can't get an Englishman to believe that. You folks are an awful law-abiding crowd. For my part I would sooner stand my chance with a revolver than a lawsuit any day." Then the good-natured Texan told the story of the pistol in Texas; of the general lack of demand for it, but the great necessity of having it handy when it was called for.

A man with murder in his heart should not hold a conversation like this, but William Strong was too full of one idea to think of prudence. Such a talk sets the hounds of justice on the right trail, with unpleasant results for the criminal.

On Thursday morning Strong set out on horseback from Broncho Junction with his face towards Felixopolis. By noon he said to himself he ought to meet his former partner with nothing but the horizon around them. Beside the revolvers in his belt, Strong had a Winchester rifle in front of him. He did not know but he might have to shoot at long range, and it was always well to prepare for eventualities. Twelve o'clock came, but he met no one, and there was nothing in sight around the empty circle of the horizon. It was nearly two before he saw a moving dot ahead of him. Danby was evidently unused to riding and had come leisurely. Some time before they met, Strong recognized his former partner and he got his rifle ready.

"Throw up your hands!" he shouted, bringing the rifle butt to his shoulder.

Danby instantly raised his hands above his head. "I have no money on me," he cried, evidently not recognizing his opponent. "You may search me if you like."

"Get down off your horse; don't lower your hands, or I fire."

Danby got down as well as he could with his hands above his head. Strong had thrown his right leg over to the left side of the horse, and, as his enemy got down he also slid to the ground, keeping Danby covered with the rifle.

"I assure you I have only a few dollars with me, which you are quite welcome to," said Danby.

Strong did not answer. Seeing that the shooting was to be at short range, he took a six-shooter from his belt, and, cocking it, covered his man, throwing the rifle on the grass. He walked up to his enemy, placed the muzzle of the revolver against his rapidly beating heart, and leisurely disarmed him, throwing Danby's weapons on the ground out of reach. Then he stood back a few paces and looked at the trembling man. His face seemed to have already taken on the hue of death, and his lips were bloodless.

"I see you recognize me at last, Mr. Danby. This is an unexpected meeting, is it not? You realize, I hope, that there are no judges, juries, nor lawyers, no mandamuses and no appeals. Nothing but a writ of ejectment from the barrel of a pistol and no legal way of staying the proceedings. In other words, no cursed quibbles and no infernal law."

Danby, after moistening his pallid lips, found his voice.

"Do you mean to give me a chance or are you going to murder me?"

"I am going to murder you."

Danby closed his eyes, let his hands drop to his sides, and swayed gently from side to side as a man does on the scaffold just before the bolt is drawn. Strong lowered his revolver and fired, shattering one knee of the doomed man. Danby dropped with a cry that was drowned by the second report. The second bullet put out his left eye, and the murdered man lay with his mutilated face turned up to the sky.

A revolver report on the prairies is short, sharp and echoless. The silence that followed seemed intense and boundless, as if nowhere on earth there was such a thing as sound. The man on his back gave an awesome touch of the eternal to the stillness.

Strong, now that it was all over, began to realize his position. Texas, perhaps, paid too little heed to life lost in fair fight, but she had an uncomfortable habit of putting a rope around the neck of a cowardly murderer. Strong was an inventor by nature. He proceeded to invent his justification. He took one of Danby's revolvers and fired two shots out of it into the empty air. This would show that the dead man had defended himself at least, and it would be difficult to prove that he had not been the first to fire. He placed the other pistol and knife in their places in Danby's belt. He took Danby's right hand while it was still warm and closed the fingers around the butt of the revolver from which he had fired, placing the forefinger on the trigger of the cocked six-shooter. To give effect and naturalness to the tableau he was arranging for the next traveler by that trail, he drew up the right knee and put the revolver and closed hand on it as if Danby had been killed while just about to fire his third shot.

Strong, with the pride of a true artist in his work, stepped back a pace or two for the purpose of seeing the effect of his work as a whole. As Danby fell, the back of his head had struck a lump of soil or a tuft of grass, which threw the chin forward on the breast. As Strong looked at his victim his heart jumped, and a sort of hypnotic fear took possession of him and paralyzed action at its source. Danby was not yet dead. His right eye was open and it glared at Strong with a malice and hatred that mesmerized the murderer and held him there, although he felt rather than knew he was covered by the cocked revolver he had placed in what he thought was a dead hand. Danby's lips moved, but no sound came from them. Strong could not take his fascinated gaze from the open eye. He knew he was a dead man if Danby had strength to crook his finger, yet he could not take the leap that would bring him out of range. The fifth pistol shot rang out and Strong pitched forward on his face.

The firm of Danby & Strong was dissolved.—Black and White.

Electrical Window Signs.

The manufacturer of electrical window signs is doing an active business. He has established the fact that if an object in a store window can be kept in motion long enough some one will be sure to stop to look at it. An uptown window sign electrician adopts his own apparatus for pushing his business. In his window he has a central disk, from which three arms radiate. At the end of each arm is a signboard containing a legend commending the advantages of window sign advertising; for instance, one board sets forth: "If your sign moves and attracts attention your goods will." These boards are so hung as to maintain a perpendicular position as they revolve with their face always to the street. The motive power comes from a cell battery seen in the window. Another novel device which never fails to attract a crowd is the idea of a vender of electric pianos. Over the sidewalk is fixed a large circular case containing a number of white, flexible, sinuous arms, moving from a common center. These are connected with the keyboard and follow the motion of the keys on a piano inside the store. When a lively tune is being played the bewildering gyrations of the tumbling bars in the case seem to have a constant fascination for the passersby.

A Costly Fan.

"I can tell you a few things about fans, seeing that I have been in the business all my life," said M. Ducollet, a Frenchman.

"The finest in the world are made in Paris. Once in a great while my house has an order for a very costly one. Last year the Marquis D'Uzes ordered one as a bridal present for his prospective daughter in law that cost him 5,000 francs. It isn't often that such expensive ones are purchased, even by the wealthy. This one was exquisite, of real lace, hand painted, with diamond monogram. The average rich woman in Paris, however, hardly ever pays over $25 for a fan intended for personal use, and I find that about the same limit prevails in this country. If it were not for the heavy duty of 40 per cent., imposed by this Government, we would sell a great many more fans in America."

A Gospel Trolley Car.

A gospel trolley car will soon be making nightly rounds of New York and Brooklyn suburbs. The car made its first trip a few nights ago, loaded with a melodeon and speakers and singers, connected with the Passaic Street Mission, in Passaic, N. J., made a round trip on the New Jersey Electric Railway, going by way of Paterson to Singad and back. Wherever they saw a group of people on the sidewalks or rural roadsides the car was stopped, and the evangelists sang hymns and exhorted the bystanders to seek salvation. The idea is a novel one, and while it is difficult to see how it could be carried out without interfering with the regular traffic of the line, it is possible that some persons might be impelled to better living who could not otherwise be reached.—Philadelphia Record.

Pneumatic Tires Not New.

Most people imagine that pneumatic tires are novelties of recent invention, and yet they were actually used on English roads nearly fifty years ago. We read that "at the Bath and West of England agricultural show, held at Guilford, a couple of carriage wheels were shown, fitted with pneumatic tires. These were made by May & Jacobs, for the Duke of Northumberland, forty-seven years ago, but the carriage, proving too heavy for the horse, they were disused. The tires were constructed on almost entirely the same principle as those in use on cycles to-day, an inner air chamber, with stronger outer cover. When punctured they were repaired by the same means as now adopted.

COST OF ALINER'S TRIP.

HEAVY EXPENSES INCURRED BY THE ST. LOUIS.

Her Captain Alone Receives a Large Salary, but the Bills for Coal, Supplies and Wear and Tear Are Enormous -- Handsome Profits Realized.

Much has been written about the great steamship St. Louis, which promises to be the forerunner of a magnificent fleet of Yankee built and Yankee devised transatlantic liners. Her many wonders of workmanship and her great engines have all been described and applauded. Naval experts have studied her to discover her worth as a war vessel, as she now belongs to the auxiliary navy of Uncle Sam, and has been so constructed that almost instantaneously she can be converted into a swift cruiser, with speed enough to catch up with or run away, if the latter be necessary, from anything that floats.

An interesting feature of the St. Louis, but one which has not been touched upon, is the cost of maintaining her. She is a little city or municipality in herself, the Captain being the Mayor and the officers the Board of Aldermen. The agents of the big ocean liners are inclined to be shy about talking of the expense of their steamer, as the rivalry between the different lines is so intense that none of them care to give out information which may be business ammunition for another. Clement A. Griscom, Jr., son of the president of the line controlling the St. Louis, however, agreed to give some figures on the question when seen by the writer. He figured for some time, and then said that the expense of the round trip of a steamer like the St. Louis averages between $60,000 and $80,000, according to the season.

This is the busiest time in the year for the big liners, and when the St. Louis gets back from Southhampton her maiden voyage both ways across the Atlantic will have cost fully $80,000. The voyage between the two ports will take a trifle more than seven days, making the daily cost of operating one of the huge sea monsters something like $5,500. In the winter time, when the passenger traffic is down to a minimum, the expenses, of course, are much less, and that is when the cost gets down to $60,000 for the round trip. Men who spend $10,000 a month on a steam yacht, as Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry does, are regarded as terribly extravagant, but maintaining a vessel like the St. Louis for a month would cost something approaching the sum of $200,000.

No single individual on the St. Louis gets a large salary. Of course the captain heads the list, getting about $5,000 a year. Captains on smaller passenger steamers only receive $3,000 a year, which in these times of great salaries is not any too large. The chief officer of a ship like the St. Louis gets only about $1,500, which is somewhat small when it is remembered that the bulk of the heavy work falls on his shoulders. The second officer's pay ranges from $900 to $1,200, according to the size of the ship, while the third and fourth officers only get from $600 to $900. All of these men have to perform duties of a responsible kind, and as there are no bonuses attached to their work it can be seen that they are not overpaid. These items also show that while the vast sums of money are expended on running ships of the size of the St. Louis, none of it is thrown away.

The crew of the St Louis numbers 410 men. Two hundred of these are in the engineer's department, and all of them are directly under the authority of the chief. The steward department is the next largest, numbering 170 in all. The sailors, including the deck officers, number forty. The engineer's department is the most expensive of the ship, owing to the immense coal bills. The St. Louis burns more than thirty tons a day, or about 4,500 tons the round trip. This means an expenditure of $15,000 alone. The salaries of the men, the engineering supplies, including the thousand and one things needed for the vast machinery of a great ship, call for $5,000 more every round trip.

The chief engineer draws $3,000 a year, and his immediate assistants receive $1,500, $1,200 and $1,000 respectively. The stokers or firemen average $30 per month, and the furnaces of the St. Louis require 180 of them working in different shifts.

The purser, who is the most important person on board, does not get much in the way of a salary, as the company, in fixing his pay, figured on the large bonuses he receives for changing money and performing the little services which the wealthy traveler does not hesitate to pay for liberally. His salary is only $1,000 a year, but he makes another $2,000 in fees, and sometimes considerably more. The ship's surgeon only receives $900 a year for the same reason. He is brought in contact with numerous real and fancied invalids of the wealthy class and, although no one is compelled to fee him, few fail to do so, and a big popular ship like the St. Louis is worth in the neighborhood of $3,000 to $4,000 a year.

The steward's department is one of the costliest on the ship, as it provides the provisions for all the passengers and crew. The provisions for a round trip cost in the neighborhood of $12,000, and the salaries of the steward's men amount to $3,000 more. The stewards are the least paid of any on the ship, for the reason that in the fees of the passengers they collect a very respectable sum annually. All the pay they get is $20 a month, but they take in $40 a month in tips. The real downright seasick man and woman are almost willing to give their last cent for some little service, and the stewards who are constantly thrown in with this class of unfortunates reap a goodly harvest.

The chief steward receives $1,500 a year and also comes in for his share of the tips, as it is within his power to place many delicacies in the way of the liberal tourist. The chief cook is a great man on the ship, almost as great as the captain, and in all makes $3,000 a year out of his job. The breakage and wear and tear on the ship and its furniture is very heavy, requiring an expenditure in incidentals of about $5,000 each round trip. There are countless little things to be replaced, and a comparatively little thing like the washing of the ship's linen means an expenditure big enough to support a man for a year in the lap of luxury.

While the expenses are great, of course the income is proportionately large. A round trip that costs $60,000 should bring at least $100,000 into the coffers of the company, if not considerably more. But when the expenses are down to $60,000 the company is glad to break even.

Here are some odd facts about the St. Louis. There are fully 1,000 tons of piping of various kinds in the ship. The condensers will pump up at least 50,000,000 gallons of cooling water a day. The furnaces will consume no less than 7,500,000 cubic feet of air an hour. The boiler tubes, if placed in a straight line, would stretch nearly ten miles, and the condenser tubes more than twenty-five miles. The total number of separate pieces of steel in the main structure of the ship is not less than 40,000, and the total number of cubic feet of timber used in the construction is more than 100,000. The total number of rivets is not far from 1,250,000. A distinguished marine engineer of England once estimated that in a ship of this size, if all the steel which composes it were made into needles and placed in a line they would reach more than ten times around the earth, or the distance to the moon, 240,000 miles. Another expert has estimated that if the ship were propelled by galley oarsmen, as in ancient times, it would require a force of 117,000 men continuously at work to develop the same power that the engines of this ship will produce.

Training a Locomotive.

It may not be generally known that locomotives intended for express trains require as much training, in their way, for fast running as do race horses. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company builds its own engines and those built for express trains are known as Class P. They are very large and built with slight variations after the pattern of the big English engine imported into this country several years ago, and which at that time was a curiosity in its way. When one of these big engines is taken out of the shops to be placed on the road, instead of putting it to the work it is intended for at once, it is run for two or three weeks on some one of the local branches, in order to train it, so to speak, for faster running. By this means all the bearings and journals connected with the running gear become settled to their work; for, should anything about the new machine not work harmoniously, there is ample time to adjust the defect. Usually the new engine proves troublesome on account of its propensity to make fast time, and at almost every station is found to be a little ahead of schedule time, and must wait for from ten seconds to a minute. No. 180 of Class P was running yesterday on the Trenton accommodation train, but will soon be flying over the road from Broad street station to New York and return, at the rate, in many places, of a mile a minute.

Met Death Dramatically.

An old miner of Wellington, British Columbia, met death in a dramatic way, some two weeks ago, as a result of an old, reckless practice. His long familiarity with explosives had made him careless. He always kept his keg of black powder stowed under his bed in the little cabin in which he lived, and had a bad habit of smoking in bed until he fell asleep. This might seem criminally careless to any one but a miner, but the possibility of disaster probably never occurred to the old man or his neighbors. But what every one else might have expected, happened. One night recently a near neighbor was awakened by the crackling of flames, and found the old man's cabin was afire. Before any help could be rendered the explosion came, and the old miner and his cabin went up.

Morning Dew.

A good deal of the dew which we see in the morning covering the leaves of grasses and other plants comes from the interior of the vegetables themselves. The extremely fine dew, as a rule, is atmospheric, but the larger drops, which we find on the margins of leaves, are in general exudations from the plant tissues.

An Old Prescription.

The oldest prescription in existence has been found. It was given as a wash for promoting the growth of the hair of the mother of King Chate, second king of the first dynasty, who reigned about 4,000 B. C. This is the translation: "Pad of a dog's foot, 1; fruit of a date palm, 1; ass's hoof, 1. Boil together in oil in saucepan. Directions for use: Rub thoroughly in."

OPIUM A VALUABLE DRUG.

Commission Has Decided that It Is Less Harmful than Alcohol.

The opium commission, appointed in England to report on the use and effects of opium in India, has rendered its decision. It had to determine whether opium, when taken in moderation, was an injurious article of diet; whether Indian opinion was opposed to its use, and whether prohibition was a practical policy. All three questions are answered by a vote of 8 to 1 in the negative. Opium is found to be an excellent remedy in moderation all through life with practically no ill effect upon the healthy constitution, and its habitual votaries, like the Sikhs and the Rajpoots, display exceptionally fine physique. Doctors know that the effect of opium differs with every constitution, and it is proved that the Indian constitution tolerates it better than even that of the Chinese, who are not pure vegetarians. It no more injures them than wine injures Italians or beer the Bavarian peasantry. In India everybody looks upon opium as allowable, and the practice of opium eating is almost universal. In fact, its prohibition would be everywhere regarded as an unjustifiable interference with a purely domestic comfort, just as in this country an effective attempt to prevent a man taking a glass of beer with his home dinner would be considered.

There is a disposition among thoughtful natives to look upon the use of the drug as the alternative to the use of cheap alcohol and to dread the resort to the latter. Religious feeling accounts for this in some measure, but it is well known that, while Asiatics can be moderate in the use of sedatives, they lose all restraint when they take to alcohol. So the commission has decided that opium is a reputable drug, that it does infinitely less harm in the world than alcohol and that its effects in a large proportion of cases where it is used are beneficent and desirable. This decision would, of course, greatly simplify the question of prohibition, but the commission frankly confesses that prohibition is simply impossible. There is no means of preventing the manufacture of opium in the native states and throughout India, and no amount of zeal or expenditure or severity can prevent the smuggling of a drug which can be carried in a quill, which will grow anywhere on the continent of India, and which national opinion, even among the officials and the police, entirely approves. The commission says: "We can, and do, restrict the use of opium by taxing it enormously, but the prohibition of it is entirely beyond our power." The moderate use of opium is, therefore, at last pronounced respectable. There are people on this side of the world who have always looked upon it as a shining virtue compared with the loathsome habit, still tolerated by some cultured nations, of tobacco chewing in public places.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fruit Trees by the Roadside.

The pleasure of riding or walking through country places would be greatly increased if fruit trees lined the road sides. Of course some of the fruit there grown would be taken and eaten by the passers by, but except near cities and large villages this demand would be quickly satisfied. With the roadside fruit held as common property, it would be less difficult to protect the fruit in near-by or adjoining orchards. The fruit trees would have a further advantage that they do not grow so large nor do their roots extend so far as to injure the fields beside them. We know some fine rows of large trees by road sides which effectually destroy the soil for one or two rods inside the field, and make it not worth cultivating. The elm, whose roots always run near the surface, is one of the worst trees in this respect.—Ex.

Musk-Flavored Fish.

An artificial musk factory has been established upon the Rhone, in the canton of Geneva. Since its opening fishermen have noticed that the fish—especially the trout—taken within a couple of miles down the river have a very pronounced flavor of musk, the heads in particular being uneatable. As it is known that the essential oils of anise and lavender attract fishes, foxes, martens, etc., it is believed that the fishes may be similarly led by the odor to seek and eat the musk refuse.

Larger than Lick's.

A principal feature of the Paris Exposition of 1900 will be the largest telescope in the world. It is to be 200 feet long, and to have an objective of four feet diameter.

A Good Appetite

Indicates a healthy condition of the system and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite. By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently before the public eye today.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25 cts.

★ ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR ★

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

★ THE BEST ★

FOOD

FOR

INVALIDS

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 25.

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Ninth Semi-Annual Clearance Sale, July 12 to 31 Inclusive.

NEW BARGAINS WILL GREET YOU EVERY DAY.

You Get It For 8 at The Racket took the town by storm last week. The people caught on qnick, a broad smile stole across their countenances, and the crowds that came to the store from early morn till 10 o'clock last Saturday evening, showed the hearty appreciation of the fact that twelve 8's and 4c. change is better than eleven 9's and 1c. change for a dollar.

FOR THIS WEEK

All items in last weeks' Special Bulletin [with two exceptions] and 1 Bushel Ladies' belts, your choice 8c., and 1 Bushel Ladies' belts, your choice 15c. Genuine gold rings, same as sold with a flourish at 25c. U get 'em here for 15c.; they stand acid. One bushel Ladies' white waists, your pick 25c.; 5-gal. galvanized iron oil can, tested and warranted, 75c Bargains in Men's suspenders. An extra good work shirt 25c—Unlaundried white shirt 39c Too much to talk about. Kom & C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

TURNING SALE !

o——o

Beats 'em All ! What is It ?

o——o

$2,000 worth of goods must be turned into money by Sept. 1st, to buy fall goods. We have no big bank account salted down, the goods must pay for themselves. Don't bother about the whys and wherefores, be satisfied that you have such an opportunity, and don't be fool enough to miss the greatest of all sales, and then kick yourself after it is over for not having been there. Note the following:

Lawns, that were 5c now 3c
Light Prints that were 6c now 4c
Dimities that were 12½c now 8c
Dimities that were 9c now 6c
Ladies' Shirt Waists that were $1 00 now 25c
Ladies' Shirt Waists that were $1.25 now 75c
Ladies' Kid Gloves that were $1.00 now 50c
Ladies' Kid Gloves that were 50c now 25c
Ladies' Silk Gloves that were 50c now 25c
Ladies' Ribbed Vests that were 50c now 25c
Ladies' Ribbed Vests that were 25c now 15c
Ladies' Ribbed Vests that were 15c now 10c

Men's Goods, Negligee Shirts, Overalls, Gauze Underwear, odds and ends in Ribbons, Embroideries half price, Linen Stand Covers, stamped, Jewelry, etc., and hundreds of other articles that space forbids mentioning. You must come and see the goods to fully comprehend this great sale. Begins now and continues until Sept. 1st.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Unconstitutional.

Last week Judge Gordon decided that the law compelling the county to pay the cost of keeping paupers without fixed residences in the various districts was unconstitutional. So hereafter or until the county takes charge of the poor the different districts will have to take care of all of these poor who may fall on their hands. Heretofore the county has been obliged to pay hundreds of dollars to the various poor districts for the maintenance of the itinerant poor.—Clearfield *Spirit*.

Many Houses Entered.

Last Sunday night Bellefonte had an epidemic of burglars, and about five residence of the burg were entered by some one in search of plunder. Nothing of any value was taken by the thieves. The same night the store of W. B. Miles, at Milesburg, was broken into, but only a small amount of change was missing. There is no clue to the thieves.

Death of Mother Shuey.

Mrs. Shuey died at Houserville, July 6. The cause of her death was dropsy. Her age was 73 years and 5 days. She leaves a husband and nine children, all being married except three. Interment took place at Shilo cemetery, Rev. Lesher officiating.

Union County Deaths.

At Pardee, 7 July, Isaac Mull, aged 80 years, 5 months.

In Union twp., 28 June, Wm. Hinkel, aged 77 years, 9 months, 11 days.

On 3 July in Snyder county, Mrs. Sara Ann Middleswarth, aged 71 years and some months.

Sea Shore Excursion.

The Pennsylvania R. R. Co. has arranged for a special excursion to the Sea Shore, August 1st, taking in all the popular resorts on the South Atlantic coast. See notice in this issue. The trip will, no doubt, be an enjoyable one and the rate is unusually low.

Clay Wosterd Suits, worth 12.00 and 15.00, our price, 7.00 and 8.00. Lyon & Co.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

John B. Shafer, of Madisonburg, Instantly Killed by a Bolt from the Clouds.

During the heavy thunder shower on last Sunday evening, one of the old and highly esteemed residenters of Madisonburg, Mr. John B. Shafer, was instantly killed by lightning while under a tree where he sought shelter against the rain.

Mr. Shafer for some months was in bad health, and unable to work beyond driving his cows to and from pasture in his fields near the village. On Sunday morning he felt too indisposed and another person took out the cows. Feeling better in the evening Mr. Shafer went after the cows, and being overtaken by the rain he took shelter under an apple tree in the field, leaning against the trunk, when a bolt descended from the clouds, struck the apple tree, killing Mr. Shafer instantly.

Mr. Simon Hazel from his home looking towards the field at the time, saw the bolt descend and strike the tree under which his unfortunate neighbor stood, altho he did not see him at the time, yet suspected the he must be under it. Mr. Shafer not making his appearance in due time, Mr. Hazel went to the tree and found his worst fears realized in seeing his friend dead under the apple tree. A strip of bark was torn from the stem of the tree down to where the unfortunate man's back was against it, then went down his back, leaving a large blue mark in its course. The force of the bolt threw his body a little distance from the tree.

Mr. Shafer many years ago was a merchant in the above place, and later took to farming. He was a good citizen; kind and genial in his disposition, and an ardent member of the Lutheran church. He has been a constant reader of the "Reporter" for over thirty years and we regret to lose so valued a friend. His age was upwards of 70 years. Funeral on Wednesday, 24. He leaves a wife but no children.

Bicycles Will be Cheaper.

An exchange says the time is coming—and not far distant, so rumor goes—when the bicycle that now costs $100 can be bought next summer for $50 or $60. A report has been in circulation for some time to the effect that a syndicate is being formed for the purpose of putting on the market on or before April 1, 1896, 400,000 bicycles, which are to be made at $18 each and sold as low as $30. This bicycle is to be as good, for all ordinary purposes, as the $100 wheel of today, and it is supposed it will lead in the cutting of prices.

A Cyclone.

One of the farms of Harry Hoover, in Union township, two miles west of Unionville, was visited by a tornado on Wednesday evening of last week. It blew down and upset trees, blew the roof off of the large barn carrying it 100 yards, moving the barn twelve inches off the foundation. A section of the roof eighteen feet square was carried the distance of 500 yards into a neighbor's corn field. The storm lasted only ten minutes taking with it almost everything in its path.

A Suicide's Will.

Sanford Mothersbaugh, an aged resident of Brush mountain, near Tyrone, committed suicide on Thursday by shooting himself in the head with a 32-caliber revolver. Poor health was given as the reason. He was worth about $8,000. He gave the Methodist church at Huntingdon $300 and also gave one of his houses in that town to the "party who might be living in it at the time of his death." There just happens to be a poor widow living in his house at this time.

Seriously Ill.

Miss Ella, daughter of Alfred and Susan Hosterman, of near Centre Hill, we regret to learn, is seriously ill.

Mrs. Fred. Kurtz, of this place, has been quite ill the past week, and is improving somewhat.

Mrs. Wm. Lohr, of this place, who has been an invalid for a number of years, had a serious turn for the worse a few days ago.

Big Enough for Bed-spreads.

Mrs. Bartges called our attention to some tropical plants which are thriving in the hotel yard with leaves that will soon be large enough for bed-quilts, and go by the common name of Elephant Ear; we do not have the botanical term. The plants are pretty and thrifty.

A Bellefonte Man Killed.

On Saturday morning, 13, a telegram announced that Joseph Schulte, of Bellefonte, had been killed in an accident in the gas regions of Greene county, Pa., where he was employed by the Carnegie company in drilling gas wells and at which he was very successful.

—Clearance Sale.
One Price.
Cash.
MONTGOMERY & Co.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

Wanted, at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, 50,000 lbs. of Wool

HE WORKED THE BANK.

A Forged Check Cashed for $197 but the Man is Caught.

On Tuesday morning a man aged about 28 years, fairly well dressed, with mustache, entered the Penns Valley bank, and presented a check on the First National of Bellefonte, and signed by Enoch Hugg, who is a dealer in general merchandise at Milesburg. The check was made payable to —— Carpenter.

When Carpenter presented the check he also handed over a letter, signed, Enoch Hugg, and written on the firm's printed stationery. The letter was addressed to the cashier, Wm. B. Mingle, requesting him to cash the check for Carpenter; that it had been drawn on Monday evening and Carpenter coming to Centre Hall early Tuesday morning, could not get it cashed at the Bellefonte bank. Carpenter also stated that he had come to Centre Hall to buy some cattle that had been shipped here.

Cashier Mingle called up the Bellefonte National, and was informed that Mr. Hugg had an account there, which more than covered the amount of the check. Then he handed over to Carpenter the $197.

Before presenting the check Carpentet ordered a rig from Boozer's livery, to go to Bellefonte, and here is where he mixed up his scheme which had so far worked successfully. In the bank he said he wanted to drive out about three miles to look at some cattle. There was some delay in getting out the rig, and the bank heard of him going in another direction, and became suspicious. The First National was again called up, and the number of the check did not correspond with others given by Mr. Hugg. He was notified of the transaction, and pronounced letter and check a forgery.

When Carpenter left the bank he went to the hotel and spent about fifty cents for whiskey and cigars. He started down town and got only about three squares away from the bank before Cashier Mingle came up with him and he was placed under fake arrest by Frank Crawford, and was made shell out the $197 within a few cents. He was then let go, and soon got out of town.

—Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement in another column on page five.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

A SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

Elmer Barger Run Over by a West-Bound Freight Train.

About 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, 19th, Elmer Barger, a twenty-three-year old son of James Barger, of Curtin's works, was run over by a west-bound freight train and fatally injured. He was sitting on the middle of the track, just a short distance above the station when the train approached and when he did not move in response to the repeated whistling of the locomotive, an attempt was made to stop the train, but it was too late. The engine and seven cars passed over him, tearing and mangling his body in a terrible manner. The train stopped immediately and the young man was taken out from under the cars and carried to his home by the trainmen and some others who were about the station when the accident occurred. The physicians summoned found it necessary to amputate the left leg and left arm. He was badly cut about the head and had a number of ribs broken.

The unfortunate young man died on Friday morning at half-past ten o'clock, while the doctors were dressing his limb. It was then discovered, upon a more complete examination, that most all the ribs on both sides were fractured and that evidently the lung had been penetrated by a broken bone, as there was considerable hemorrhage.

About two Centre Co. Boys.

The Orangeville, Ill., "Lutheran Pearls" of last week, says: Prof. Cyrus Grove and Hon. Andrew Swartz, two of our prominent young men, are in Centre Co., Pa., visiting with friends.

Rumor has it that they will both return in "double harness". If this should prove true we can assure these gentlemen that they will be greeted with an indignation meeting attended by all the young ladies of this community armed with rolling-pins and broom-sticks.

The First to Thresh his Wheat.

The first farmer in this valley to get his wheat crop threshed, we are safe in saying, is farmer Michael Burkholder of near Centre Hill. Mike did up that job two weeks ago, and he is a good, practical farmer all the year and raises good crops.

—Read Lyon & Co's great spring opening on page five of the REPORTER. They offer some extraordinary bargains in all departments of their store. Their stock is larger than any in this part of the state, and a dollar invested there brings returns.

REDUCED RATES TO THE SEASHORE.

Extremely Low-Rate Excursions via Pennsylvania Railroad.

No other place can compare with Southern New Jersey in seaside resorts, either in point of number or of excellence. Atlantic City is the most popular resort in America, and Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood, and Holly Beach do not fall far short of Atlantic City's high standard.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, whose constant object is to give its patrons the cheapest rates compatible with good service, has arranged for two excursions to the seashore, Thursdays, August 1 and 15, from Kane, Dauphin, and intermediate stations; stations on the Lewistown Division; North and West Branch; Lewisburg and Tyrone Division and Bald Eagle Valley Railroad; Shamokin Division and Summit Branch Railroad.

Tickets will be sold from Centre Hall at $5.25 for the round trip, good going to Philadelphia only on trains leaving Centre Hall at 7.06 a. m. and 3.01 p. m., and will be good for return passage within ten days. Passengers may use any train from Philadelphia to either of the seashore points named above, on day of excursion or the following day.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Alford Catherman, of Union county, and Mary A. Slack, of Potter township.

E. W. Boob and R. E. Bubb, of Haines township.

E. Mervin Kuhn and Sadie E. Stover, of Boalsburg.

Elmer E. Royer and Anna M. Bloom, of Pine Grove Mills.

Daniel P. Breon, of Millheim, and Maud Kreamer, of Aaronsburg.

Charles Abbott, of Gearhearsville, Clearfield county, and Annie O'Neal, of Philipsburg.

Will Keep the Bell.

The new bell hung a few days ago in the Presbyterian church, was first used to summon the congregation together last Sunday. Owing to the low belfry the bell can not be heard at any great distance. It has a fine tone, and the congregation will keep this one.

—A big drive is being made in spring and summer clothing, all styles and prices. The goods are going fast. If you want one of them you will miss a life-long chance by not coming at once.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

Notwithstanding the enormous advance in hides, and consequent rise in leather and shoes, we are selling all our goods at old prices. : : : : :

WE anticipated the advance, and filled our store room and basement with staple footwear, which cannot now be bought for less than 20 per cent. advance. - - -

THEY go at the old price while they last, which in many cases is less than we can buy them for. - - -

Mingle's Shoe Store.

Bellefonte.

Copco Soap, made by the Fairbank's Gold Dust people; its a toilet soap almost as large as a cake of washing soap and at the remarkably low price, 5c

Have you heard of the full pound bar of Oline at 4c. Call and examine it. One trial will convince you that it is the best soap on the market for the price.

Our low priced lawns, 1,000 yards more received lately. You can only tell they are low priced by the mark, not by examination. They look as well made up as goods that cost double.

A big crate of bamboo book shelves; shelves of oak with brass trimmings.

Plain Red Duck — Red Duck with a small dot and all the leading shades in that fabric.

CARMANS,
Bellefonte, - Penna.

3RD WEEK OF OUR GREAT 9 CENT SALE.

A sale now running 12 days, growing better and better as it goes along, giving the people of Bellefonte and the surrounding country an array of Bargains standing matchless before the world.

Bargains That Must Be Seen To Be Fully Appreciated.
Unheard of Values For Very Little Money.

READ THIS WEEK'S BULLETIN.

SMALL WARES 9CTS. WILL BUY.

10 Palm Leaf Fans.
10 Papers Good Pins.
4 Papers Safety Pins.
5 boxes Mourning Pins.
48 Envelopes.
3 bottles Machine Oil.
3 bottles Black Ink.
2 bottles Mucilage.
2 packages Toilet Paper.
9 yards all silk Baby Ribbon.
3 Tape Measures.
2 Oil Cloth Mats.
36 dozen Agate Buttons.
6 dozen Dress Buttons.
12 Lead Pencils
9 good Writing Tablets.
1 big box Crayon.
2 cakes Buttermilk Soap.
3 cakes Glycerine Soap.
5 Coffee Strainers.
5 Belt Pins.
2 Machine Oilers.
1 Wire Hair Brush.
2 Combs.
2 strings Beads.
1 bottle Perfumery.
1 box Writing Paper.
2 sets Dress Stays.
5 Thimbles.
48 Pants Buckles.
2 Blackboard Brushes.
2 Hair Curlers.
1 Head Rest.
2 papers Needles.
2 Chinese Ironing Wax.
2 dozen Kid Curlers.
1 large Padlock.
2 Pocket Books.
5 cards Hooks and Eyes.
And a host of other things too numerous to mention.

Another bale of Tea Toweling still yours at 3 yards for **9C**

PARASOLS.

We have about 40 of these famous Parasols still left. Take the rest of them for the same prices, 98 cents. Worth from $1.75 to $2.00.

FOR THE LADIES 9CTS. WILL BUY

2 pair Black Hose.
1 pair Seamless Hosa.
2 H. S. Handkerchiefs.
2 Embroidered Handkerchiefs.
1 all silk Windsor Neck Tie.
1 box Tooth Powder.
2 Corset Steels.
2 sets Side Combs.
2 Ganze Vests.
1 fancy Belt Buckle.
1 Waist Set.
1 Finger Ring.
1 pair Gloves.

FOR THE MEN 9CTS. WILL BUY

2 pair Socks.
3 Tie Holders.
2 Handkerchiefs.
1 all silk Neck Tie.
1 pair Cuff Holders.
1 Finger Ring.
1 pair Suspenders.

Scotch Lawns, light colors, beautiful designs, 3 yards for 9 cents, or a dress pattern of 10 yards for 30 cents.

Black Satine, worth easily 15 cents, but during the sale, per yard 9 cents, or a dress pattern of 10 yards for 45 cents.

Half Wool Challies, all colors, worth from 20 cents to 35 cents, per yard, 9 cents, or a dress pattern of 10 yds. for 90 cents.

White Lawns, plain and barred, good quality, 2 yards for 9 cents, or a dress pattern of 10 yards for 45 cents.

Dress Ginghams, light and dark colors, good quality, 2 1-2 yards for 9 cents, or a pattern of 10 yards for 36 cents.

Dress Calicoes, in dark colors only, nice designs, 3 yards for 9 cents, or a pattern of 10 yards for 30 cents.

For the Children 9 Cents Will Buy

2 pair Hose.
1 pair Seamless Hose.
1 Rattle.
1 Nursing Bottle.
1 Lace Hat;
2 Back Combs.

What 9 Cents Will Buy in Domestics.

2 yds. Bleached Muslin, 1 yd. wide.
2 yds Unbleached Muslin, 1 yd. wide.
2 yds. Outing Cloth.
1 yd. all linen Toweling.
1 yd. Silkaline.
2⅝ yds. Drapery.
1 yd. Pants Goods.
2 ½ ds. Apron Ginghaw.
2 yds. India Linen.
2 yds. Shirting.
1 yd. Denim.
4 Linen Napkins.
All Linen Towels.
2¾ yds. Dress Ginghams.
1 yd. Steel River Percale.
3 yds. Tea Toweling.

Linings, 9 Cents a Yard.

A full line of Selicias.
Taffeta Lining.
A good quality Duck.
Grass Cloth, you know its real value.

MILLINERY.

Our sale of any of our untrimmed Hats in our store, except Leghorns for 39 cents, was an immense success.

There are still a number left:

All trimmed Hats you get at one-fourth their real value.

THE GLOBE. KATZ & COMPANY, Limited. **Bellefonte, Pa.**